VOL. XXXII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1906. NO. 52.

THE GRANGERS' PICNIC.

rge Gathering Addressed by Farmer reasy—Regular Quarterly Meeting.

espite the busy season with the ners there was a large turnout at annual picnic of Tioga County iona Grange held in Woodland t last Thursday. Representatives the Granges in all parts of the nty were present and many busi- and professional men of Wells- attended the exercises in the rnoon. The weather was all that d be desired.

omona Master E. B. Dorsett pre- d. The exercises were opened singing by the Spencer quartette, owed by prayer by Rev. A. C. w, D. D.

cordial greeting was extended the tors by Master Dorsett in his [illegible] s of welcome, during the [illegible] which he briefly reviewed the work he Grange. Among other things declared that the "square deal" ment now being so strongly [illegible] ated by President Roosevelt has a Grange doctrine for nearly y years.

ecitations were nicely rendered by s Georgia Whitney, of Wellsboro, Miss Beatrice Sabin, of Stony k.

on. William T. Creasy, of Colum- county, candidate for [illegible] eral on the Lincoln and Demo- ic ticket and [illegible] islative Committee of the State nge, was then introduced by [illegible] sett. In his introductory remarks chairman said that during the ive years that "Farmer Creasy," he was familiarly known in the ise, had represented Columbia nty in the State Legislature, he er had his integrity questioned his sincerity doubted.

r. Creasy confined his address etly to the Grange and its work, no erence being made to party mat- . He complimented Tioga county having Representatives in the [illegible] islature who stood true to the in- ests of the people they represented. [illegible] in favor of the Grangers' form, which demands freight fran- ses for trolley lines, a two-cent [illegible] taxes and better roads. Creasy also made an earnest for the purity of the ballot. [illegible] made a brief but in- [illegible] talk on the work of the Zoo- cal Committee and urged farmers gardeners to join with the grang- in exterminating the insect pests [illegible] fruit.

ollowing a recitation by Miss Ethel penter, of Middlebury, the exer- s at the park closed with singing. the evening a fifth degree session held in Grange Hall, when five didates were initiated. A literary musical program followed at the session of the Grange, which largely attended.

e regular session of Pomona nge convened on Friday morning, after the usual routine business disposed of Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, delivered an ress. In his opening remarks thanked the Grangers of Tioga nty for their assistance and inter- they manifested in his work. Only ortion of his remarks were devoted range matters, reptiles and their tion to agriculture being reviewed onsiderable length. His talk was trated with several preserved kes together with a live rattle- ke and a jar of snake eggs. Much able information concerning pois- s reptiles was gained by the farm-

The speaker said that the rat- nake is the only poisonous snake Tioga county. The common garter ke was pronounced to be an injury e farmers because it eats so many s that would destroy hundreds of ructive insects if permitted to live. brief session was held in the aft- on, when Prof. Surface gave a on insect life and replied to many tions pertaining to destructive s. He also gave an instructive ess on the culture and care of , closing with a practical demon- tion by a visit to the apiary of es Radiker, near the grange nds.

ong Trip With Husband's Body.

lward Homer, of Austin, Potter ty, who with his wife was located camp at Mosquito Creek, Elk coun- lied very suddenly. His wife de- that his remains should be in- d at Austin, and placing the cof- a wagon she started on the long land trip, accompanied by her er.

o days and a night were required ake the body to its destination. weather was warm and decom- ion had set in before the end of journey was reached. The ap- ance of the body was very un- ly. Deceased was about 25 years e.

Two brigades of fire fighters, con- ng of eight men each, have been nized among the employes of the a tannery. The officers consist Chief, one Assistant Chief and a man for each brigade. The com- has been organized for the pur- of fighting fire on the tannery erty or any other place in Tioga.

AFFAIRS AT ASAPH.

Berry Pickers Went Through a Bridge—Compulsory School Law Enforced.

ASAPH, Sept. 5.—Supervisor Z. W. Baker, with a wagon load of berry pickers, broke through a bridge up Asaph run one day last week. Several of the mill hands assisted in getting the horses out. No damage was done, the occupants escaping without injury.

Lewis Stanford has sold his property here to John Presit and has bought a farm near Keeneyville.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ingram joined the excursion to Niagara Falls on Monday.

Our public school opened on Monday with a large attendance, with the Misses Kriner and Sheenan as teachers. Owing to the compulsory school law about two-thirds of the pupils were not admitted to the school building on account of not being vaccinated.

Daniel Butler attended the county fair at Hornell, N. Y., last week.

Mrs. Purley Ling, who has been quite ill at the home of his parents in Delmar for two or three weeks, is reported much better and is expected to return home this week.

Frank Catlin, who was operated on for appendicitis at the Williamsport Hospital, is reported to be getting along nicely.

Fred Reese moved to Middlebury on Tuesday.

Mrs. B. F. Bowen, of Wellsboro, visited friends in this place last week.

E. B. Campbell returned home in his auto on Monday evening after a week's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Tuttle spent Labor Day at Galeton.

Frank Stowell is on the sick list.

John Nan was in Williamsport last Saturday.

NILES FAMILY REUNION.

An Enjoyable Gathering—Many Missing From Roll Call—Death of Jesse Losey.

FRENCH HILL, Sept. 5.—The tenth annual reunion of the Niles family was held in the pine grove of E. M. Niles, at Niles Valley, last Thursday. Although the crowd was not as large as on former occasions yet the same feeling prevailed. The day was all that could be desired, and after partaking of all the good things that go to make up a dinner for such an event there was a short program, composed of music and speaking.

The roll was called by the Secretary. It was very noticeable that some who answered last year were not present this year, having passed on to answer the roll call in the great beyond. There was a feeling of sadness mingled with pleasure when the names of Dr. Niles, of Wellsboro, Bernard Roe, of Keeneyville, John Adams, of Mansfield, and Johnnie Reynolds, of Chatham, were mentioned among the missing.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows: President, [illegible] Niles; Vice President, Erastus Niles; Secretary, Lillian Roe; Treasurer, N. T. French. The next reunion will be held at the home of Fred Niles in Charleston.

Quite a number from this place attended the West reunion at Hollidaytown on Saturday.

The tent social held at the home of Byron Churchill last [illegible] evening was very largely attended.

Mrs. George Niles and son, of Whit- [illegible] the other day while en route for Nelson.

Jesse Losey died last Sunday at the Williamsport Hospital, following an operation which had been performed at the Blossburg Hospital on Friday for kidney trouble. Funeral services were held yesterday at the home of the sister of the deceased, Mrs. Henry Keeney, at Keeneyville, Rev. [illegible] Cloud, of Wellsboro, officiating.

Italian Settlement Mobbed.

Aroused to a frenzied pitch of excitement by the arrest of two Italians, suspected of the murder of Eugene Messenger, who was stabbed to death at Athens, Bradford county, last Wednesday night, a mob of a thousand men and boys gathered at Waverly the following night in front of the station house, where the prisoners were confined.

There was much talk of lynching, but the prisoners were spirited away. Balked in this manner, the crowd charged upon the Italian settlement on the border of Waverly and Athens and drove every Italian out of them. Some escaped by swimming the Susquehanna. Others ran into the woods, where they are still hiding. Several were caught and one seriously injured, while others, clubbed and stoned, escaped with cuts and bruises.

New Mileage Books on the B. & S.

Beginning with September 1st, the Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company now sells 1,000-mile mileage books at a flat rate of $20, and that they will be interchangeable with the New York Central, the Central and the B. R. & P. The B. & S. has also reduced its passenger rates one-half cent per mile to compete with the Pennsylvania.

PRESS OPINIONS.

Kind Words and Flattering Comments Regarding Gazette's Industrial Edition.

(Wellsboro Advocate)	(Wellsboro Agitator)
A Fine Issue. —The WELLSBORO GAZETTE published last week an industrial edition which deserves all the praise it is receiving. Editor Conevery is alive and up-to-date and it gives the *Advocate* pleasure to join with his many friends in wishing him all the success his progressiveness and zeal merit. We want the town to grow and with it the GAZETTE.	Thanks, awfully.

A Valuable Edition.

A special 12-page number of the WELLSBORO GAZETTE is devoted to the exploitation of the industries of the town. Excellent half-tones illustrate the paper, showing business houses, beautiful homes and progressive citizens. A bird's-eye view of the lively town is given. It is a valuable edition and will do Wellsboro a great deal of good.—*Philadelphia Record.*

More Kind Words.

The local correspondent of the Corning *Leader* says: "The WELLSBORO GAZETTE in this week's issue presents a handsome and up-to-date supplement devoted to Wellsboro, its industries and business houses. It is well written up, nicely illustrated and reflects great credit on that enterprising weekly."

The WELLSBORO GAZETTE last week issued an industrial number which was alike a credit to the town and to the proprietor of the GAZETTE. The half-tone illustrations, which were numerous, included a splendid birds-eye view of Wellsboro.—*Mansfield Advertiser.*

The WELLSBORO GAZETTE last week issued in connection with the regular eight pages an extra ten-page cover making it an industrial edition. It was a very nice edition and contained a number of good half-tone pictures of places and people of Wellsboro.—*Knoxville Courier.*

An excellent industrial edition this week is issued by the WELLSBORO GAZETTE, attractively setting forth the advantages of the Tioga town.—*Williamsport News.*

BOSS OF $5,200,000,000.

Lewis Emery, Jr., Itemizes Interests Controlled by the Master of Standard Oil.

Fully 40,000 people attended the grangers' picnic at Williams Grove in Cumberland county last Thursday, attracted by the presence of Lewis Emery, Jr., nominee of the Democratic and Lincoln Republican parties for the Governorship, who was scheduled to deliver the opening address of his campaign.

Mr. Emery, who is an independent oil operator himself and for a quarter of a century has been fighting the Standard Oil monopoly, said he would tell his audience what the world knew not, that John D. Rockefeller controls corporations which have a total capitalization of $5,200,000,000. He itemized the various Rockefeller interests with their capitalizations as follows:

Insurance companies, $1,400,000,000.

Railroads, $2,500,000,000.

Industrial, $1,800,000,000.

Traction and Transportation, $160,000,000.

Gas, Electric Light and Power, $111,000,000.

Mining companies, $195,000,000.

Banks and trust companies, $180,000,000.

Telegraph and telephone, $180,000,000.

Navigation, $41,000,000.

Safe deposits, $600,000.

Mr. Emery said that he proposed to be Governor in fact and that it would be found that his backbone was not a bath towell. He said he would go into office without a pledge to any one and that his policy would be to turn the rascals out. He advised office-seekers to be beware of approaching him and declared his intention of becoming a public servant in fact.

Mr. Emery surprised his hearers by declaring in favor of untrammelled political suffrage for Pennsylvania's women, citing in support of his attitude his observation of the working of universal suffrage in Colorado. He asserted that if women were allowed to vote Pennsylvania would need fear no such "devilish gangs" as those of Cameron, Quay and Penrose.

Very Low Rates.

Colonist tickets are now on sale via Erie Railroad to the Pacific Coast and other western points. These rates are extremely low, and will be in effect until October 30th. All people desiring to get to the far west should take advantage of these rates. Call on Erie Ticket Agents, or J. H. Webster, Div. Pass. Agent, Elmira, N. Y.—Sept. 6-8w

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

How This Branch of the Postal Service Might be Made Self Supporting.

One of the problems brought to the attention of the authorities at Washington is, how shall the rural free delivery service be made a revenue producer, instead of a big deficiency maker, in the annual budget of the Postoffice Department?

How much this problem means may be judged from the fact that without adding one single new rural route, the estimated loss on the present basis of service, 35,197 routes, will exceed $20,000,000 for the fiscal year to end June 30 next.

Among the proposals which have been considered as possible means to correct this condition is the paracels post service. It is argued that the addition of such a service would be "all to the good," practically, from the governmental revenue standpoint, as the present rural delivery wagons are so small and ill-equipped that what they can do, in this line, is trivial as compared with the labor performed.

On this point the following statistics and suggestions are presented by James L. Cowles, the Secretary of the Postal Progress League:

"In the course of its twenty-five mile trip, visiting 125 families, the average rural post wagon picks up less than two pounds of mail matter per day. Its total load, mail collected and delivered, averages less than twenty pounds; its total income is less that 41 cents per day, less than $125 per year; this against a cost of $696, leaves an annual loss per average route of over $568.

"The rural, like the city foot post service, is confined to the [illegible] tion of letters, newspapers, magazines and four pound parcels of merchandise. Mr. Cowles thinks that if the carrying of parcels up to 200 pounds in weight, and the transportation of passengers were permitted, and rates readjusted, the rural free delivery branch of the postal service might be made self-supporting. To test the practicability of this theory he would have Congress appropriate $25,000 for the establishment and support during the coming fiscal year of a local rural service on the following conditions:

"All mail collected and delivered within the limits of the rural route on which this experimental service is established shall be in one class and shall be carried from door to door at the following rates:

"Parcels up to one pound, one cent.

"Parcels over one pound up to eleven pounds, five cents.

"Parcels over eleven pounds up to thirty pounds, ten cents.

"Parcels over thirty pounds up to sixty pounds, fifteen cents.

"Parcels over sixty pounds up to one hundred pounds, twenty cents.

"Parcels over one hundred pounds up to two hundred pounds, twenty-five cents.

"Passenger, ten cents per trip.

"This service shall include the ordinary rural mail service of the routes on which it is established, and these routes and the salaries of the carriers on said routes shall be determined by the Postmaster General. One-half of said routes shall be served by automobiles."

Of course, it is to be apprehended that the small country storekeeper will not take kindly to the idea of increasing the ease and facility with which the farmer can order his goods by mail, from the town or city, and have it delivered to him by the R. F. D. service. But similar objections were urged against the railroad, orginally, and against the introduction of the R. F. D. in its beginnings, as well as against the suburban trolley lines.

Experience has taught that the greatest good of the greatest number will determine all such questions. Mr. Cowles does not ask for any precipitate action, but merely that experimentation be continued, with the idea of determining how best to add to the utility and increase the earnings of the R. F. D.—just as in the first place that service itself was proved out by small scale experimentation; a not unreasonable or unfair proposition, it would seem.

Birthday Surprise Party.

DELMAR, Sept. 5.—A number of the relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Boose gathered to-day at their pleasant home in South Delmar to celebrate the 85th birthday of Mrs. Boose. A bountiful feast was provided and the day was spent in pleasant converse, story telling and reminiscences of bygone days. The aged lady was kept in ignorance of the event and was much surprised when her friends came trooping in, each bringing some token of remembrance and good will.

Although advanced in years Mrs. Boose retains her faculties to a marked degree and is as spry and active as many younger women. She does nearly all of her own housework for a family of three.

Late in the afternoon the company departed, wishing Mrs. Boose many happy returns of the day. One and all agreed that it had been a most enjoyably occasion.

TOO MUCH GLASS IN STOCK.

[illegible] Will Not Start Before October 15—Meeting of Manufacturers.

A meeting of the Window Glass Manufacturers' Association of the United States was held in Pittsburg last week and was attended by [illegible] 50 representative manufacturers of all sections of the country, representing 1,575 pots. It was decided that to start the factories before October 15 would be folly because of there being such an abundance of glass on the market. It was resolved, therefore, to keep the factories closed until the date mentioned.

The American Window Glass Company (the trust) and the big manufacturers are loaded up with [illegible] boxes of unsold glass. The company uses about 6,000,000 boxes annually. The regular time for starting the glass works is Sept. 15. The big fellows want a delay of at least another month. The little independents, who have no glass on hand, want to start at the usual date, and some of them have done so, non-union.

A wage committee was appointed to meet representatives of the unions in an effort to arrive at some understanding regarding the scale. The two factions likely will get together at Cleveland some time this month, when it is hoped by the manufacturers an agreement will be arrived at.

H. R. Hilton, president of the Manufacturers' Association, while speaking of the situation, said:

"It is necessary that a late start be made. It will be a blessing for manufacturer and worker alike. There is too much glass stocked up in the market and it will be a wise policy to delay the firing of the furnaces until the stocks are materially reduced. If this is not done, the result will be that the market will be flooded with all kinds of glass and low prices will prevail. The workers are bound to get the worst end of the bargain, as it will mean an early shutdown."

BANK WRECKER WAS A THIEF.

He Stole Money From Widows and Orphans—The Church Was a Foil.

"Frank K. Hipple was thoroughly dishonest. He only was to blame for the bank's $5,000,000 shortage. He took the money and lent it. He is deserving of no sympathy, for the money that he stole from the bank was put there—some of it—by widows and orphans and others who could not afford to have their savings taken away, even temporarily."

The above are the words of George H. Earle, receiver for the Real Estate Company, of Philadelphia, of which Hipple was president, and died a suicide's death a few days before the bank was forced to close its doors. The *Ledger* says:

"The man preferred death to facing the disgrace which he knew must follow the news that he had wrecked the concern over whose affairs he had presided twenty-one years. His was a coward's resort. He chose death rather than be confronted with the evidence of so base a betrayal of a trust reposed in him by hundreds of men and women, bolstered by his unswering devotion to his Church and all interests pertaining thereto. As subsequent events have proved, the Church was the foil which enabled him to parry all darts, and the cloak by which he covered a life of deceit and double dealing."

THE MANSFIELD FAIR.

Special Attractions Engaged for the Great Exhibition, Sept. 18th to 21st.

The special attractions at this great gathering will be unusually interesting. They are the very best that can be secured among the vaudeville profession, and include Apdale's Bears, Dogs, Monkeys and Ant Eater. This troupe is one of the best examples of highly educated and intelligent animal exhibitions now in the country.

Monsieur Ouda, a French aerial performance known as the "La Eschelle" act.

The Demonella Trio. This is an absolutely new variation of the famous "Enchanted Cottage" act, in the form of a large cooking range.

The Larson Sisters, an European acrobatic tumbling act, a beautiful, sensational act with quick changes.

Dorothy DeVonda, the greatest lady aeronaut and parachute artist in the world, will go up daily in her balloon to an immense height and descend in her parachute. This is one of the most thrilling acts conceived.

The three-day Base Ball Tournament will form a strong attraction as usual. Full particulars will be given next week.

A Nice Little Story.

One time a farmer hauled 250 bushels of wheat to town, expecting to get $250 in return, but 250 people each bought one bushel, at $1 per, promising to pay him next year. He hasn't got the money yet. And thus it is with the newspaper man and his delinquent subscribers. If this little story appeals to you, just look at the the tab on your paper and remit accordingly. Do it now.

ENGINEER SCALDED TO DEATH.

Big Locomotive on the B. & S. Switchback Carried Over a Precipice.

A fatal accident occurred on the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad early last week Tuesday morning on [illegible] of the road at a point between Hull and Cross Fork Junction, when the locomotive tipped over and Engineer Alfred Frith, of Galeton, was scalded to such an extent that he died several hours later.

The train with five loaded freight cars was descending the switchback where the main line climbs up the mountain at that point. At a height of several hundred feet from the valley below the track supporting the weight of the monster engine suddenly slid from the grade and carried the engine over the precipice with Engineer Frith and his fireman and brakeman in the cab. The engine rolled over and over landing half way down the mountain side.

Engineer Frith was pinned beneath the big mogul engine. The steam pipes that work the pump had bursted and the escaping steam literally boiled ed body of the engineer from head to foot. Notwithstanding his terrible injuries the unfortunate man finally extricated himself and crawled out from beneath the engine.

The fireman and brakeman were thrown out of the cab and landed safely in a thicket of brush, receiving only slight injuries.

Engineer Frith was about 48 years of age and leaves a wife and four children. He was a former resident of Lansing, where he was well and favorably known.

BARN BURNED IN CHATHAM.

Fifty Tons of Hay Destroyed—Death of Mrs. Eva Mourey—Personals.

LITTLE MARSH, Sept. 5.—On Monday a message was received here announcing the death of Mrs. Eva Mourey at the Danville asylum. She was nearly 65 years of age and was formerly of this place. She was a daughter of the late Ransler Toles and was a sister of Mrs. J. B. Niles, of Wellsboro. Mrs. Mourey is survived by three children, Mrs. Anna Trowbridge, of Elk Run; Daniel Mourey, of Bay City, Mich., and Mrs. Bert Mattison, of Swingate; also a brother, C. W. Toles, of this place. The funeral will be held in Wellsboro to-morrow.

A large hay barn belonging to N. B. Tremain, in the northwestern part of the township, was burned on Monday evening together with about 50 tons of hay and a lot of farm machinery which was stored in the sheds adjoining. The barn was located some distance from the other farm buildings and was comparatively new, having been built only a few years. The orign of the fire is a mystery.

A chicken pie supper will be held at the home of E. E. Carpenter on Friday evening for the benefit of Rev. House.

Quarterly meeting will be held in the M. E. church next Monday afternoon.

J. H. Ferris and family are visiting relatives at Locke, N. Y.

Prof. Ira Cloos has gone to Brockport to resume his duties as superintendent of several schools in Elk county.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Carpenter joined the excursion to Niagara Falls on Monday.

Field Day in Wellsboro.

[illegible] an association was organized for the purpose of holding a grand field day in Wellsboro on or about Sept. 26th. The association will be known as the Firemen's Field Day Association and the following officers will be in charge of the affair: President, W. B. Sullivan; Vice-President, William Smith; [illegible] H. N. Sherwood.

The principal event of the day will be a hub race between Bache Hose Company, the champions of Northern Pennsylvania, and the running team of Crystal City Hose Company, of Corning, the champions of Western New York.

There will also be a prize drill, foot races, sack races, ball games and other sports. All the races will take place on Main street, for which liberal prizes will be offered.

The contests will be open to all comers, and it is now anticipated that it will be a big day for Wellsboro.

Actress Killed in Hotel Elevator.

Miss Charlotte Deane, leading woman of the Vallamont Park Stock Company, was killed last Wednesday night in the elevator shaft at the Park Hotel in Williamsport. Miss Dean attempted to take the elevator to go to her room before it had stopped on the first floor. She was caught between the elevator and the side of the shaft and was carried to the second floor, from where she dropped to the basement. Her left leg was crushed and almost severed at the hip, and in addition her back and several ribs were broken and she sustained two depressions of the skull, besides being badly bruised. Her face was not marred. She was 30 years old.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of Local Events and Happenings of the Week.

—Dr. Ernest Whipple, of Tioga, has just graduated from a medical college.

—J. W. Ryon, of Elkland will move his family to Waverly, N. Y., where he has purchased a flouring mill.

—The Presbyterian church of Lawrenceville has extended a call to Rev. Donahoo, of Austin, Potter county.

—A case of typhoid fever in Tioga has been traced to the well water on the premises where the patient resides.

—A. VanGorder, proprietor of the Hotel Waldorf at Galeton, a former section boss at Ansonia, has purchased a $175 shotgun.

—The new brick schoolhouse at [illegible] will be completed and ready for the opening of school on Monday, Sept. 17th.

—All section foreman of this division of the New York Central have been granted an advance in wages from $45 to $50 per month.

—Will Hanscom, a well-known resident of Gaines, has sold his residence in that township and will leave with his wife in a few days for Oregon to reside.

—The ginseng beds of Eva M. Chamberlain at Westfield were raided by sneak thieves the other night and many valuable plants were taken and others destroyed.

—Messrs. B. T. Lynch and Murray Hart, of Delmar, are operating a portable shingle mill at the head of Bear run, near Pine creek, giving employment to ten men.

—The grangers of Potter county, at a meeting held at Coudersport a few days ago, organized an association for the advancement of dairy interests in that section of the country.

—The Williamsport *Evening News* came out last Saturday in a new dress and also greatly improved in other respects. The *News* is a bright, newsy sheet and is a welcome daily visitor at this office.

—Rev. R. S. Bell, pastor of the M. E. church at Nelson, and Mrs. Neva Mourey, of Nelson, were married in Elmira a few days ago. After a brief wedding journey they returned home last Saturday.

—Bishop Darlington, of this Episcopal Diocese, in addressing the annual institute of Williamsport teachers last week, spoke very warmly in approval of medical inspection of the public schools and pupils.

—The *Potter Democrat* says: "Mrs. Maggie Whalen has applied to the county for assistance for herself and three children. She says she is a resident of Mansfield, and Tioga county will be asked to look after her."

—The Coudersport *Enterprise* says: "Rev. William Mathewson, who has finished his lumber job, will take up evangelistic work again very soon. He goes next week to a point in Tioga county, where he will hold meetings."

—C. F. Margraff, of Nelson, was quite badly injured by a runaway accident one day last week. While returning home from Elkland his horse became frightened by the cars and he was thrown out. He was rendered unconscious for some time.

—The New York Central railroad has discovered that it costs 1¼ cents a mile to maintain an electric locomotive while it costs 6¼ cents to run a steam motor. Therefore the com- [illegible] 100 ton locomotives of 2,500 horse power to be built.

—The contract for building the new State roads in Covington borough and township has been let to the Maryland Company, of Philadelphia. John J. Ryan & Co., of Coudersport, have been awarded the contract for the new [illegible] soon and the roads will be completed before winter sets in.

—A woodsman the other day found the body of a bear, weighing several hundred pounds, in a small stream flowing into Pine creek. The bear had evidently tried to cross the stream on a slippery log, fell in and got entangled in some underbrush. There was evidence of a hard struggle. Old bear hunters consider it a remarkable occurrence.

—An exchange says reports from leading cheese markets indicate that cheese will bring sixteen cents a pound before the season closes. At this time last season cheese was selling for two cents per pound less than at the present time. The large increase in export trade and the shortage in Canada are responsible for the prevailing high price.

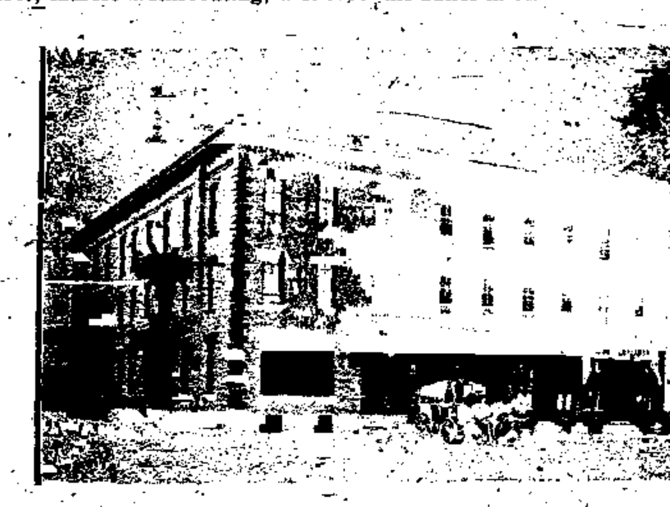
—Many residents of this county will remember that about a year ago Charles W. Bailey left his home on the Nine Mile, in Potter county, under a cloud. He took with him, upon the advice of his wife, his 16-year-old adopted daughter, alleging that he was going West. It is said that Bailey and his wife have become reconciled and have been living together at Richburg, Allegany county, N. Y. They expect soon to take up their residence on the old homestead at Nine Mile.

WELLSBORO GAZETTE INDUSTRIAL NUMBER.

NEW COLES HOUSE.

The hotels of [illegible] play an important part in the history of their respective places, carrying the fame of the city throughout the land, adding to its lustre in proportion as the hotels are good, bad or indifferent. The model hotel is not only the permanent home of thousands of the best people, but many thousands daily, while away from home, find a temporary abiding place in the hostelries of the land. Prominent among the leading hotels of this section of the State stands "The New Coles House," a handsome three story brick and fire proof structure, containing all the very latest improvements.

This hotel building, which was partially destroyed by fire March 23d, 1906, has been rebuilt and thoroughly renovated from cellar to garrett. Each room has been newly furnished in excellent taste, painted and decorated. The work of remodeling the office and lobby is now under way. The improvements will include a new tile floor, marble wainscoating, a 15-foot



THE NEW COLES HOUSE.

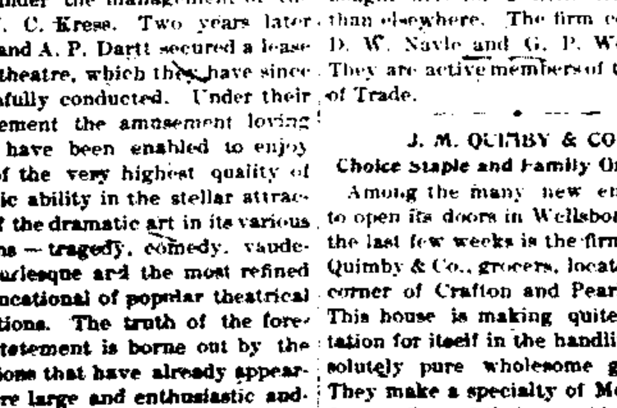
plate glass window between the main entrance and the west corner of the building, which, together with other alterations, will make it one of the most complete and up-to-date hotels in Northern Pennsylvania.

The hotel contains 50 sleeping chambers, eight of which contain private baths and telphones, large windows and 16 feet high. The ceilings are all of steel. Everything about the "Coles" is thoroughly clean, the beds are soft and good, the linen snowy white, while the best order and system pervails every department of the house.

The dining room has a seating capacity of 125 and the tables are of the very best, the markets being scoured for all the latest and finest delicacies, which are prepared by an experienced chef. The house is heated throughout by steam and lighted by electric light. Three large well lighted sample rooms are at the disposal of the commercial man. The proprietor, W. R. Coles, is a thorough practical hotel man and has conducted the Coles House for the last 12 years. The house is noted for its cuisine, polite attention and accommodating help.

THE BACHE AUDITORIUM,
Dartt & Dartt, Lessees.

It is the purpose of the present issue of the GAZETTE to fairly represent Wellsboro's commercial and industrial advantages and the favorable conditions that prevail within its confines as a residence place. It is from the latter standpoint its educational and economic advantages are presented for the widest possible publicity, since they reach that degree of excellence which encompasses the best results. These remarks are especially true of the amusement facilities now maintained, and which give to the inhabitants of the county seat and the villages and towns tributary



BACHE AUDITORIUM.

to it the very best of advantages much superior to many towns of larger population.

Wellsboro's pretty opera house was opened to the public in November, 1894, under the management of the late W. C. Kress. Two years later A. H. and A. P. Dartt secured a lease of the theatre, which they have since successfully conducted. Under their management the amusement loving public have been enabled to enjoy some of the very highest quality of histronic ability in the stellar attractions of the dramatic art in its various divisions—tragedy, comedy, vaudeville, burlesque and the most refined and educational of popular theatrical productions. The truth of the foregoing statement is borne out by the attractions that have already appeared before large and enthusiastic audiences in Wellsboro the past few years, many of which do not appear outside the large cities, and the list of excellent attractions already booked for the season of 1906-7.

In his relations with the public and the profession Arthur H. Dartt, the active manager of the Auditorium, has always exhibited the most honorable and conscientious motives, and his methods have ever been marked by liberality and integrity, backed by pronounced executive ability. Manager Dartt is held in high esteem by the theatrical profession.

The Bache Auditorium is the last one night stand in Northern Pennsylvania, having a population of 20,000 to draw from. It has a seating capacity of 1,200, with all modern improvements and conveniences. The following dimensions are given for the information of the profession: Stage, wall to wall, 70 feet; depth between girders, 43; height to grooves, 16; height to gridiron, 40; curtain opening.

EVANS' BROS.,
Undertakers, Art Goods, Etc.

With all man's genius and conquest over natural laws, he cannot guard his own body from the deteriorating influence of time, nor obviate those casualties which destroy life. The "grim reaper" crosses the threshold of rich and poor alike, leaving in his path sorrowing friends and bereaved relatives. In the last sad formalities which close man's earthly career it is important that an undertaker should be chosen whose ability and experience qualifies him to perform his duties in an able manner, and as such the public has unhesitatingly endorsed Evans Brothers, who located here over eight years ago.

Evans Bros. maintain a chapel and morgue in connection as well as an undertaking parlor. This establishment owns two hearses, a wagon and a call buggy and furnishes carriages and burial equipment. A large and well selected stock of caskets, burial cases, coffins, robes, shrouds, and all other funeral requisites are carried constantly. Day or night calls receive immediate attention. E. D. Evans is a graduate from the Champion College of Embalming.

A specialty is made of art goods and artist supplies. In their store rooms are to be found a handsome collection of art pictures, souvenir postal cards, etc. Awnings and tents are made to order.

NAVLE & WESTBROOK,
Harness, Carriages, Farming Implements and Machinery.

The old town of Wellsboro has many firms within her borders which she may well feel proud of and among them may be mentioned the house of Navle & Westbrook. This house was first established about forty-five years ago by the late Geo. W. Navle, who in 1891 took in his son, who now forms the partnership of Navle & Westbrook. Therefore the name of "Navle" is one that every farmer has heard of in this county.

This house from the day of inception has always enjoyed an excellent reputation for the fine harness it turns out. Nowhere can you find a more extensive display of heavy, fine, work, driving and track harness than that which is offered for sale here. Their sales room has a dimension of 20x60 and carriage sales room 40x60.

A specialty is made of Taylor's wagons and carriages, all of which have an excellent reputation for durability, style and points of workmanship. Deering harvesting machinery, Kemp's celebrated manure spreader and all farming implements can be bought here for a little less money than elsewhere. The firm consists of D. W. Navle and G. P. Westbrook. They are active members of the Board of Trade.

J. M. QUIMBY & CO.,
Choice Staple and Family Groceries

Among the many new enterprises to open its doors in Wellsboro within the last few weeks is the firm of J. M. Quimby & Co., grocers, located at the corner of Crafton and Pearl streets. This house is making quite a reputation for itself in the handling of absolutely pure wholesome groceries. They make a specialty of Mocha and Java coffees of their own blend, canned goods, cereals, dairy butter, olives, pure syrups and table condiments, all of which has their guarantee. Housewives are learning to patronize Quimby & Co., for they can save money, goods being sold for less money than any house of a like character in the town. A specialty is made of Gold Medal, Snow Ball and Superior flours.

Mr. J. M. Quimby is a man who is thoroughly conversant with the grocery business and is a hustling business man, having the esteem and confidence of all.

FOREST LAWN SANITARIUM.

Wellsboro with its manifold beauty is a veritable gem sparkling in the bosom of high mountains. It lies nestled in the foothills and mountains as though resting in a cradle and it may be said in a modest way that it is the pride of the inhabitants and at once the admiration of strangers in search of business or in quest of health.

Its several public roads lead the seeker of health or recreation to view points in the mountains, where the capers cut by the winding streams present landscape pictures scarcely less beautiful, picturesque or awe-inspiring than the world famed Alps. Indeed the views from high mountain points around Wellsboro had much to do originally, we believe, in styling Pennsylvania "The Switzerland of America."

Among all this beautiful scenery and salubrious air is located one of the most attractive and best equipped sanitariums in this section of the State. No health retreat to-day can boast of such a model home for the sick than that occupied by Forest Lawn Sanitarium. It is located within the borders of the far famed town of Wellsboro, which has always been noted to all who have ever had the pleasure to visit this borough as the most picturesque town in the State as well as for its pure mountain air. Forest Lawn Sanitarium is situated in the most beautiful part of the town. The lawn is large and well shaded with pine, maple and hemlock trees. The grounds are terraced and beautifully laid out with shrubbery, flower beds and foliage plants. Three acres are devoted to lawn and pleasure grounds. Forest Lawn Sanitarium possesses fascination for the sick or newcomer. Those who visit here want to come again

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

for recreation and [illegible] here once want to stay.

This great health resort is a large commodious building, 1,500 feet above the level of the sea, containing twenty rooms, all of which are exceedingly large, beautifully furnished and handsomely decorated. Many of the sick rooms have a dimension of 18x24 with 12-foot ceilings, and contain from two to three extraordinary large windows, allowing the pure, fresh mountain breezes sweep through the chambers.

Forest Lawn Sanitarium was established two years ago by Dr. Willard G. Lent, its present owner, and his success has been phenomenal. Such undertaking was never thought of before until the medical profession, realizing Wellsboro's ideal location, recommended it to convalescent patients and insisted upon Dr. Lent to open Forest Lawn, hence its establishment.

This Sanitarium is entirely different from most others. When entering its doors one would think he or she was entering some beautiful private residence, as the house is furnished in excellent taste throughout. The library is a model room, as well as the sitting and dining rooms. In fact there are no small rooms within the Sanitarium. The first floor contains the reception, sitting and dining room and a beautiful sun [illegible] which is well appointed and decorated with potted plants. The second floor contains the guest chamber, surgical and massage rooms. The surgical room is a large, well lighted and absolutely sanitary room, and is equipped with every known appliance for skilled surgery. The same can be said of the massage room, which is equipped with all modern electrical appliances. A specialty is made of vibratory massage, electricity, surgery and treatment of all diseases except those that are contagious, as well as alcohol, opium, morphine and all drug addictions, which are cured quickly and surely without pain.

Forest Lawn Sanitarium patients are not confined to this section of the State, but come from most all of our larger cities in the East and West, and is recommended by leading physicians as one of the best sanitariums for patients seeking medical attention and for convalescents.

[illegible] employs the most skilled professional nurses that can be obtained. Each one must be thoroughly proficient in her profession and highly recommended by eminent practitioners.

Dr. Willard G. Lent, the physician and surgeon in charge, is one of the prominent physicians and surgeons of this section. He was born in Wellsboro in 1861, and is a graduate from that famous college that has been most successful in turning out our greatest men in surgery and medicine, Jefferson Medical College. He graduated with the class of 1891 with high honors.

After leaving college he took up special courses and did considerable hospital work throughout the country. With the benefit of several years of hospital experience he located in Wellsboro, his native town, and soon built up a large practice which extended all over this section of the State.

Wellsboro may well feel proud of a native son who has accomplished his profession in a manner that is not only making for himself a name but is building up an institution that far surpasses the average sanitarium.

GEO. M. SPALDING,
Warehouse and Coal Yards.

There is no branch of commerce that is of more importance than that of coal, ice and builders' supply trade, and the universal demand for these products has given a prominence to the business of supplying is second to no others. To meet the demand there are many active concerns engaged in the trade, and a prominent concern in this line in Tioga county is that of George M. Spalding, whose offices, yards, warehouses, etc., are located [illegible] York Central railroad.

The business was established in 1872 by Charles Magee. He was succeeded by J. C. Wheeler and Mr. Wheeler by L. Harrison; in 1884 by Mr. Spalding. This establishment deals in hard and soft coal, reservoir ice, bricks, lime, cement, and all building materials. The coal pockets have a capacity of 1,500 tons. All sizes of anthracite are kept in stock as well as bituminous and the facilities for filling orders are unsurpassed, while the lowest market price prevails. The coal obtained here is kept dry, well screened, always bright and is free from slate as it is possible to get it. The ice sold by this house cannot be surpassed. It is cut from the reservoirs which supply the borough with water and it is absolutely pure, clean and retails at a price far below what other firms are asking. The storage house for ice has a capacity of 2,000 tons. Mr. Spalding is a man of sterling qualities and honorable in all his transactions, and with his diplomatic disposition and pleasant manners he makes every one feel at home. He is one of the active members of the Board of Trade.

JOHN B. CROSETTO,
Fine Tailoring.

Wellsboro has long been noted as a [illegible] on all matters—especially style. Nowhere in the State can you find men who are better dressed or who wear better fitting clothing. Two prime factors in neatness is well fitting clothes and these can only be obtained from a first class merchant tailor. In this connection we call attention to John B. Crosetto, located on Crafton street, near Main, whose reputation for fine tailoring is far more than local and whose patrons include many of our best known business and professional men.

Mr. Crosetto carries a line of fine imported and domestic goods and his work has the name of being unexcelled in points of style, fit, cut and finish, and every garment is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Cleaning and pressing is also made a specialty of. John B. Crosetto is a gentleman who has great faith in Wellsboro's future and is a man who believes in doing everything possible to promote the interests of the town.

ROBERTS, GARDNER & CO.,
General Hardware, Plumbing, etc.

Throughout Wellsboro and contiguous territory there is probably no business house better known or more favorably quoted than the hardware firm of Roberts, Gardner & Co. It holds precedence by virtue of many years of continued public service, having been established for about two generations on the Roberts side of the family. When one generation after another successfully succeeded in a given line of business, they are likely sure to be found in the front ranks of that business.

The firm conducts one of the most strictly first-class hardware houses in Northern Pennsylvania. Their store has a dimension of 20x85 feet and they occupy 6800 square feet of floor space, besides two warehouses. A complete stock of builders' and shelf hardware, paints, oils, varnishes, all leading makes of stoves, ranges, heaters, etc., and in fact every known article that is kept by any strictly first-class hardware store. Having excellent connections with manufacturers and wholesalers, care is taken to handle goods of the very best quality and make thereby insuring customers perfect satisfaction in every instance.

A specialty is made of plumbing, steam, hot water and hot air heating. This part of the establishment is well equipped with all the modern appliances and tools for the proper and rapid handling of work entrusted to them. Here also will be found a large stock of bath tubs, bowls, sinks, traps, brass goods, couplings and other details of a first-class plumbing establishment. Employing only the very best of skilled mechanics, using the best of materials and finishing all contracts on time agreed, has made his house a reputation all over the country. A repair department where roofing, spouting and general jobbing are done, is an important part of the business, and has a large patronage.

The firm consists of C. H. Roberts, J. H. Gardner and C. M. S[illegible]. All are members of the Board of Trade.

THE EDWARDS FURNACE CO.,
Manufacturers of the Famous Edwards Furnaces.

Among the industries which place the town of Wellsboro in the front rank is the Edwards Furnace Co., which was established here eight years ago. The company gives employment to ten skilled mechanics and a specialty is made of building the

COUNTY COURT HOUSE—BUILT IN 1835.

best hot air furnace manufactured. The Edwards Furnace, while it has only been before the public eight years is now recognized by every one who has installed them to be the best made. They are constructed of cast iron entire, not one ounce of steel being used in their construction. Steel will burn and rust out in a few years but Edwards Furnaces when once installed will last a life time; and if any part of their drums burn out they will replace it at no cost whatever to the purchaser.

This is the only furnace on the market to-day that does not create dust. The Edwards Furnace is constructed on such lines that it is impossible for soot to settle in any part of the furnace or rooms. It is sold for 40 per cent. less than any other furnace manufactured, burns less coal, gives more heat and requires less attention. It will burn any kind of fuel, hard or soft coal, coke or wood.

The Edwards Furnace Co. have never installed a heater, but what they received a recommendation from the parties they installed it for. Their annual output is 100 yearly, all of which find a ready sale. They sell direct and save you the middleman's profit.

The firm consists of R. H. Edwards, President; Charles C. Edwards, Vice President and Treasurer, and H. Edwards, Secretary. They are all practical business men and expert mechanics and are known all over Tioga county for their honesty and upright business methods.

LOCKE & KELTS,
Shoes and Choice Groceries.

Wellsboro is annually gaining strength and influence as an industrial center. New enterprises are springing up and old ones are being enlarged and extended to meet the fast growing requirements of the trade. An illustration of the truth of this statement is furnished by Locke & Kelts, who are dealers in fashionable footwear and choice groceries.

This firm was established [illegible] years ago and occupies a very large and commodious store room 20x60 feet, two floors, which is very heavily stocked with a choice and staple line of groceries. A specialty is made of Blue Ribbon and Private Growth Coffee, which have an excellent reputation among all drinkers of pure and wholesome coffee. New crop teas, Blair creamery butter, flour, cereals, table condiments, syrups, extracts and pure spices. This house should be called the pure food store of Tioga county, as only articles that bear pure food labels are ever offered for sale here.

Their stock of shoes is a large one and consists of such well known makes as Batchelor & Lincoln, as well as Keith-Kunker health shoe. For comfort, fit, style and durability, they cannot be surpassed.

DILLON & CO.,
New York Stocks, Chicago Grain, Etc

There are many people in this place who are axious to invest their surplus earnings in some profitable and safe way, and time has proven beyond all question that investment securities are a most important consideration when purchased under the direction of able financiers and brokers whose knowledge in such matters is absolute. Such a concern is the Nolan Commission Co., of New York, represented here by Dillon & Co., whose offices are located in Room 2, Keystone block.

This house deals in stocks, bonds, grain and provisions and its patrons here number among our leading investors, capitalists and business men who realize that outside investments, if made intelligently and through houses of reputation and high standing, are one of the surest and safest roads to financial success.

This branch maintains private wires to New York, Pittsburg and Chicago and has continue service all the time which assure patrons the very quickest of quotations of the world's markets. Mr. Dillon, the manager here, is a man whose integrity and responsibility are unquestioned.

HAMMOND & DUNHAM,
Grocers.

The Hammond grocery in the Young block, next door to the Candy Kitchen, has been known to a greater or less extent by nearly all the house keepers in this section of the county for over twenty years, W. A. Hammond establishing the business in 1884. With the exception of about a year Mr. Hammond has been actively [illegible] date mentioned—nearly a quarter of a century. About two years ago he sold the business to the firm of Dunham & Stevens, and about a year later he resumed his former position at the old stand, taking Roy Dunham as his partner.

A grocery store which handles only goods of a highly superior quality and which has in consequence attracted a large class of farming as well as town trade, is the one conducted by Messrs. Hammond & Dunham. Here may be found a full line of all staple and fancy groceries, which cannot be surpassed anywhere for variety and quality of stock. Although not as pretentious as some larger stores, here you will find the goods. Every care is taken to keep the stock fresh and in a desirable condition and moderate prices are charged at all times. A delivery wagon for the prompt delivery of orders is kept and a lady bookkeeper assists the proprietors in the clerical work.

TEA AND COFFEE STORE.

Enterprising and thoroughly practical business methods are responsible for the high reputation achieved by the Wellsboro Tea and Coffee Store, J. J. Davis, proprietor, located at 57 Main street. This house enjoys the reputation as Wellsboro's leading grocery well established. The store is one of the most attractive in the town and the stock carried is the largest. This establishment was founded by its present proprietor 19 years ago. The store contains about 2,000 square feet of floor space, which is conveniently appointed and comprehensively stocked with a complete line of staple and fancy groceries, fruits, vegetables, lamps and chinaware, making a specialty of Signature, Golden Blend, Victor Blend and Vienna Coffees, Gold Medal, Pillsbury and Shoemaker's Snowflake Flours, canned goods and fancy imported groceries, such as are not carried by ordinary groceries.

With purchases of teas, coffees, spices, baking powders and extracts premium checks are given. The premiums consist of china, lamps, glassware, fancy rockers, center tables, bedroom suits, etc.

By square and honorable dealings this firm has built up a large and profitable trade, embracing the best people in the community. The proprietor, J. J. Davis, is very popular in all walks of life in Wellsboro and has a legion of warm personal friends. He is a member of the Board of Trade.

HOTEL DUNKLE.

One of the most desirable and popular features of Wellsboro in the way of a hotel is that represented by the Hotel Dunkle, located on Pearl street, next door to the Auditorium. This hotel in particular is popular because it is the kind of a place that many home people and the majority of travelers and visitors prefer for convenience of location and price, and furthermore because they can find every convenience and comfort within its doors.

The Hotel Dunkle has been conducted by Frank S. Dunkle the past eight years and for six years prior he

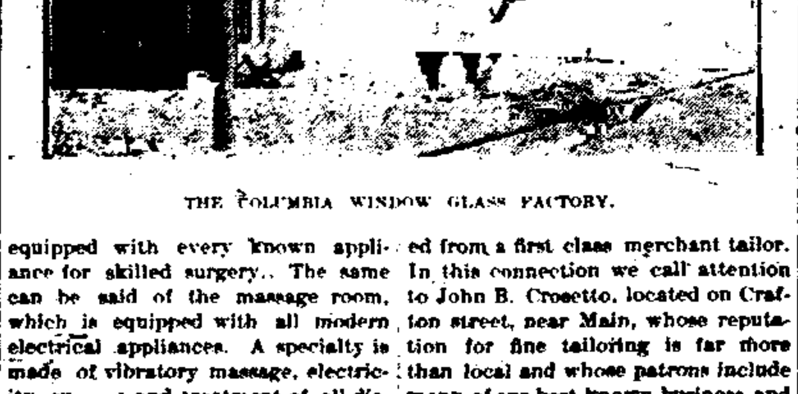
HOTEL DUNKLE.

was landlord of Hotel Wilcox. Mr. Dunkle is a widely known hotel man in this section of the State. The hotel contains twenty-five nicely furnished rooms, steam heated, electrically lighted and provided with all the modern conveniences.

The well-appointed dining room, which seats forty people, and the service and bill of fare is all that could be desired. The [illegible] part of the hotel is under the personal direction of Mrs. Dunkle. Combined with the fine appointments and [illegible] reasonableness of prices which has given the hotel the liberal patronage it now enjoys.

RALPH BLOIS,
Groceries, Fruits, Confectionery.

Of the many citizens of this town who have located here and entered the commercial field, none have reached the goal of success that has been obtained by Ralph Blois, who came here twelve years ago and opened a small fruit store. By close attention to business, being honest and fair with each and every one who entered his store, he soon gained a large number of customers. Mr. Blois makes a specialty of absolutely pure, fresh groceries, the best of fruits and choice confectionery, together with the best makes of [illegible] and shoes that money can buy. In his model store on East avenue are to be found a choice assortment of [illegible] Mocha and Java coffees, new crop teas, cereals, canned goods, table condiments, etc. This store is liberally patronized by all economical housewives who wish to save money on their grocery bills. [illegible] houses, Nos. 4, 6 & 8, East avenue. He is a hustling, reliable business man and has made many friends not only in Wellsboro but throughout the county.



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Sample copies of this edition of the Gazette are sent to several hundred patrons of the R. F. D. routes free of charge.

The Gazette prints all the local and general news, real estate transfers, full and complete court reports, farm notes, good stories and a spicy variety of miscellany, giving its subscribers as much, if not more, interesting reading matter as any other weekly paper in Northern Pennsylvania.

Remember, one year and four months for only $1.50. Look over this number and send in your name.

HE ARRESTS A DEFAULTER.

Policeman Barney Flynn was on reserve duty when the captain sent for him. The policeman sighed, knocked the ashes from his pipe into a cuspidor, put the pipe away and laboriously rose from his chair.

"Some felly's been makin' throuble f'r himsilf," he said, "an' f'r me. 'Tis a sha-ame that he sh'u'd be so lackin' in sinee as to shpoil a po-lisman's r-rest be committin' a cr-rime."

He found a well-dressed, prosperous-looking man closeted with the captain, and the latter lost no time in explaining the nature of the business in hand.

"Flynn," he said, "this is Mr. Baxter, whose confidential clerk defaulted a few weeks ago, and has been in hiding ever since the shortage was discovered. You remember the case, of course. Well, Mr. Baxter has just received reliable information that the man secretly returned to his home last night, and is there now. Here's a warrant for his arrest, and I don't want you to come back without him. Mr. Baxter will go with you to identify him."

Policeman Flynn took the warrant and turned to Mr. Baxter.

"A despicable crime," commented the latter, bitterly. "He had been with me for years, and I always had been his friend. I trusted him implicitly."

"F'r sure," said Policeman Flynn, but without any enthusiasm. Then, as he picked up a pair of handcuffs, he added: "'Tis best to take th' bracelits along, f'r they ma-ay be handy.

A carriage was waiting, and as Flynn and Mr. Baxter rolled along the latter voiced his indignation.

"You can't trust anybody these days," he asserted. "The young men are utterly unreliable. They all want to live beyond their means, and in order to do it they naturally have to use another man's money. It's the age of high living and consequent defalcations."

"Mebbe 'tis so," assented Policeman Flynn, "but there do be la-ads I've thought was honest."

"Honest when there's nothing they can steal," grumbled Mr. Baxter. "Why, I taught this young fellow all that he knows about business—I gave him his training—and you'd think that gratitude alone would make him faithful to me."

"Sure ye w'u'd," admitted Policeman Flynn. "'Tis a fine thing, is gratichude, whin ye don't ha-ave f'r to feed a fam'ly on it."

Mr. Baxter's indignation did not permit him to note the sentiment underlying this remark.

"I have advanced him steadily," he went on, "and with increased responsibilities I have given him more money until at the time he stole from me he was receiving $800 a year, and I intended to make it $850 next year."

"Eight hundred dollars a year," repeated Policeman Flynn, reflectively, "an' iv coorse ye thrusted him with money."

"Certainly. He's had as much as $15,000 or $20,000 in cash in his keeping frequently, and practically all the money that came in or was paid out passed through his hands. Why, he began with me as an office boy, and I had absolute confidence in him. I liked him, too. I gave him $25 for a wedding present when he was married three years ago."

"An' ye give him $800 a year," said Policeman Flynn again, as he thoughtlessly jangled the handcuffs in his pocket.

A Carriage Was Waiting.

"Don't do that!" exclaimed Mr. Baxter, irritably. "It annoys me."

"Ye're not th' only wan that's made nervous be th' clink iv thim things," retorted the policeman in a tone that made Mr. Baxter straighten up suddenly and inquire sharply what he meant.

"Niver a thing," answered Flynn, conciliatorily. "I wasn't thinkin' iv what I was sayin'. Me mind was on a shtory I wanst hear-rd iv a hungry ma-an. Oho! 'tis a shtrange story, an' most like 'tis wan iv th' fa-able kind that has no thruth in thim, but it kind iv come to me now. I'll tell it to ye."

At first Mr. Baxter was inclined to protest, but he thought better of it. There was still some distance to go, and the story might prove amusing, while his thoughts were not.

"Ye see," said Policeman Flynn, "there was a hungry l-ad come to th' loor iv a house an' asked f'r a bite to eat.

"'Are ye a honest ma-an?' says th' woman iv th' house.

"'I am,' says th' ma-an.

"'Thin,' says th' woman, 'I'll give ye a bowl iv porridge a fine la-arge bowl—an' a shpoon, an' whin ye've ate three shpoonsful out iv th' bowl bring th' r-rest iv it back to me, f'r I'm thinkin' I'll ha-ave use f'r it.'

"'Twas a ha-ard job, but th' ma-an fought th' r-rest iv it back, an' th' nixt da-ay he come to her wanst more. She give him th' gr-reat bowl an' th' shpoon ag'in an' tol' him th' same as befoor' an' he was shtill an honest ma-an. He kep' gettin' hungrier ivery day, an' fin'ly, be th' end iv th' week, she wint awa-ay an' lift him in th' kitchen an' he ate iverything in sight, so's she an' th' ol' ma-an had to go hungry till th' nixt pay day."

"She was a fool," asserted Mr. Baxter, although the story had not interested him particularly in consequence of his preoccupation.

"R-ight ye are," acquiesced Policeman Flynn. "Whin 't is nicissary to thrust food to a ma-an, ye sh'u'd feed him fir-rst. Ye can't ixpict a hungry ma-an f'r to shtay hungry whin they's food undher his nose." Then, after a pause, he added, thoughtfully: "'Tis a shtrange thing!"

They Went to the Floor Together.

"What's a strange thing?" asked Mr. Baxter.

"I was thinkin' ye niver hear iv anny iv me fri'nd J. Pierpont Morgan's confidintial la-ads r-runnin' away with th' cash, an' he must ha-ave a lot iv fellies that handles money f'r him. An' I've hear-rd that me other fri'nd, Phil Armour, whin he was livin' had plinty iv min that he thrusted."

"They may have been exceptionally fortunate," suggested Mr. Baxter.

"Mebbe 'tis so," returned Policeman Flynn. "An' mebbe they've fed th' la-ads befoor they give thim th' porridge to look afther. Iv coorse," he hastened to add as his companion tried to interrupt him, "ye ha-ave f'r to wa-atch out f'r th' gluttons that's niver satisfied."

"Are you trying to defend this defaulter?" demanded Mr. Baxter, with sudden dignity. "Are you so far forgetting your place and your duty that—"

"Niver a bit iv it," broke in Policeman Flynn, meekly. "'Tis not f'r me to pass judgmint on thim that vi'lates th' la-aw, only th' idee comes to me—well, niver mind! F'r why sh'u'd a po-lisman be botherin' with idees annyhow?"

Mr. Baxter looked at him sharply, and then turned away. Flynn's words and manner annoyed him, but the offense committed, if any, was intangible, and nothing was to be gained by engaging in a dispute. So he looked at the buildings they were passing and kept silent until Flynn nervously jangled the handcuffs again, when he again protested irritably.

"'Tis omintintional," apologized Policeman Flynn. "There do be times whin I r-reach f'r thim sort iv nat'ral-like."

The fugitive was found in the little flat he had occupied with his wife and child, but the arrest was not made without trouble. The policeman on the beat was stationed at the rear entrance to prevent escape that way, but it proved to be an unnecessary precaution. The man saw them the moment the door was opened and made a rush for the rear; but Flynn was too quick for him. Brushing past the woman who opened the door he was on the fugitive's back before the latter had taken half a dozen steps. They went to the floor together, while the woman screamed and then began to pound and scratch Flynn. In a [illegible] however, he had the handcuffs on his prisoner, and as they rose the woman retreated a little, although her eyes still flashed defiance and anger. During the struggle Mr. Baxter had stood in the doorway, trembling with excitement and anxiety lest the man should escape. Now he cried, exultingly: "You've got him! You've got him! That's the man!"

"Now that you have him," said the woman, bitterly, "I suppose you will take me, too."

"She interfered with you," suggested Mr. Baxter, who felt that both his feelings and the majesty of the law had been ruthlessly trampled upon. "Look at your face."

Policeman Flynn drew his hand across his face, which was badly scratched, and then wiped the blood away with his handkerchief. Ignoring the employer, he turned to the wife of the former employe, and asked: "F'r why sh'u'd I arrist ye? F'r because ye thried f'r to help yeer ma-an? I'm sorry f'r ye and I'm pr-roud iv ye."

She looked surprised; then, as Flynn turned to leave with his prisoner, she began to weep. He looked at her, at the modestly furnished flat, at the man who had caused the arrest, shook his head solemnly and marched his man down stairs.

"I'll not ride back with you," announced Mr. Baxter when the street was reached.

"'Tis betther so," said Policeman Flynn in a tone that made the other flush, although it gave no chance for a protest.

The ride was made in silence until the station was almost reached. Then the prisoner remarked: "Some men would have taken my wife along."

"Mebbe so," admitted Policeman Flynn, "but, ye see, I cu'dn't help thinkin' what w'u'd happen to th' la-ad that come to Barney Flynn's house an' thried f'r to put th' bracelits on him with Mrs. Flynn lookin' on. I got no more than was coinin' to me f'r the wor-rk I was doin'."

When his prisoner was safely locked up Flynn retired to the squad-room, and for a long time remained buried in thought, after which he treated some of his brother officers to this thoughtful commentary:

"An edjicated ma-an, with a business thrainin', an' a wife, an' a ba-aby, an' docthor's bills, an' manny years iv faithful wor-rk, an' slathers iv money passin' through his hands, an' him gettin' $800 a year. Accordin' to the la-aw 'tis th' r-right thing I've done, but, layin' th' la-aw to wan side, th' idea do be r-runnin' in me head that I put th' bracelits on the wr-rong ma-an."

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)
(Copyright, by the Century Co.)

LITTLE SHY ON HISTORY.

School-Teacher Who Had to Be Told Who Lincoln and Boone Were.

"You sometimes cannot always tell," remarked H. M. McCartney, of the western Pacific engineering department, according to the San Francisco Herald. "The people from whom you are prepared to expect the most are frequently deficient and disappointing. I met a lady from Kentucky some time ago. She was a school teacher. We chatted on various topics, and, among other things, she asked me:

"'Whom do you consider the greatest man Kentucky ever produced?'

"'There can't be any dispute about that,' I replied. 'Abraham Lincoln.'

"'Aren't you mistaken?' she said. 'Lincoln, you know, came from Illinois.'

"'Well,' I said, in an excess of gallantry, 'if that is your understanding we will let it go at that.'

"'What state do you come from, Mr. McCartney?' she asked.

"'Pennsylvania, I replied.

"'And whom do you consider the greatest man that ever came from Pennsylvania?' she continued.

"'Daniel Boone,' I told her.

"'Daniel Boone? And who was he?'

"'Well, I informed her, among other things he discovered and settled up the state of Kentucky.'

"'And she was a school teacher. And from Kentucky."

Municipal Thrift.

On the way from one town on Cape Cod to another a contributor to the Boston Transcript came upon a charming house by the roadside, which immediately claimed his attention. It bore a fresh coat of white paint, which was well set out by green blinds. There was a smooth piece of lawn in front, a group of fine shade trees and hammocks, piazza chairs, brilliant sofa pillows, and all the adjuncts of summer comfort in luxurious profusion.

"Whose place is this?" he demanded of the boy of 12 who accompanied him as guide and adviser general.

"That there?" said the boy. "Oh, that there's the poorhouse."

"The poorhouse!" the man exclaimed. "You seem to have luxurious paupers in this town."

"Well, you see," was the explanation, "we hain't got but one, 'n' she's an old woman, 'n' the overseers they board her out with one o' the neighbors 'n' let the poorhouse to some o' them Boston folks for the summer, 'n' that pays her keep."

Meeting on the Life Road.

"Where do you hail from, friend?"

"From Poverty lane."

"And where may that be—so please you?"

"It is even where the poor folks give thanks for the mercies they receive."

"And what may those mercies be?"

"They are manifold. There the storms of Heaven have blown the doors down that the bailiffs of the world may not know the number of the hovels, that they may levy on the rags of the wretched; there, darkness covers them all like a black garment, that the face of famine may not haunt the red dreams of the rich; and there the stars of heaven mock them not with glitterings of gold, for the firmanent is shut from them. They only known the sign of the seasons—the biting blasts of winter and the lights of winter, and the lightning lashed heat of summer. But they rest in deep security, for, where they are, thieves break not in and steal."—Atlanta Constitution.

No Sympathy.

My uncle, George Bridgham, a native of Buckfield, Me., a lifelong hotel keeper, his last hotel being the Walker house, on Commercial street, Portland, which he sold to the Boston & Maine railroad, was quick-witted and a great joker, as was also his wife.

He was a heavy sleeper. One night his wife was taken sick. She nudged her husband and said:

"George, wake up; I am awful sick." He only grunted and turned over. After a while she nudged him again, and said: "George, you must wake up, for I am very sick."

"You sick, Matil? What's the matter?"

"George, I can't breathe."

[illegible] said: "Well, Matil, I wouldn't try."—Boston Herald.

Falliere's Anecdote.

Among the numerous stories being told of the new French president is one relating to a banquet at which he presided. A piece of money dropped from his pocket, and a neighbor said he thought it was a two-franc piece. "Let it be," M. Fallieres replied; "it will be a good find for the waiter," and he whispered to that individual to look out for the money. Later on M. Fallieres was seen by his neighbor to let a two-franc piece slide down gently on to the floor. He explained to his friend that he had found that he kept only coppers in the pocket from which the piece supposed to be two-franc had dropped, and so, in order not to disappoint the waiter, had dropped on the floor what was really a two-franc piece. He thought he had not been observed.—London Telegraph.

Concerning Education.

Young Graduate—You can't teach an old dog new tricks.

Paterfamilias—Nor a new dog old ones.—N. Y. Sun.

JUST ONE THOUSAND "PLUNKS."

Wife's Keen Business Sense Cost Mr. West That.

"Did you hear from Mr. Williams today?" asked Mrs. West, as she poured the coffee.

"Yes," replied Mr. West, reaching for his cup; "he will call at eight o'clock this evening to look the house over. I feel that he will take it, for his wife is about as anxious to live in the suburbs as you are to leave them."

"I suppose," said Mrs. West, with a longing look, "that my presence will not be wanted during a business interview; but I shall die of anxiety and curiosity in the meantime, for I have that new home all built in my imagination."

"Why, dear, stay if you wish; your presence will lend an additional charm to the place," said Mr. West, gallantly.

"Thank you, Jack," said Mrs. West, smiling. "It's time I knew something about business, any way. I've read so much recently of how great men really owe much of their success to their wives. You know how much money Mr. Hamilton has made? Well, he told me that he never thought of making a deal without Mrs. Hamilton's advice and approval."

At exactly eight o'clock the bell rang, and Mr. Williams was admitted. After a pleasant chat, that was greatly brightened by Mrs. West's cheerful presence, an inspection of the house was made. Mr. Williams did not disguise his approval of the premises, and Mr. West, watching the satisfied expression of his face, realized the certainty of the sale. Finally Mr. Williams asked:

"What is your price, Mr. West?"

"Seven thousand dollars," replied Mr. West.

Mr. Williams was on the point of accepting this offer when Mrs. West interrupted him, saying to Mr. West, in a reproachful, pleading voice:

"Why, dear, you told me you would take $6,000."

WAS THE PLAYTHING OF FATE.

Ardent Wooer Foiled in Three Attempts to Propose.

A rich widow in Koloczvar, Hungary, recently brought an action against a wealthy local landowner, alleging that his long courtship, which had resulted in no proposal, was damaging her reputation and arousing scandal.

The landowner, M. de Szabo, appeared in court and admitted that he had paid the widow marked attentions. But, he declared, fate was against his proposing, for he had made "many strenuous efforts" to do so, but all were unsuccessful.

The first time "he was just on the point," when he happened to tread on the tail of the lady's pet dog, which upset him so that he was unable to continue.

Next time he meant to let nothing interfere with the event, and in order to impress the object of his adoration drove up in grand style with four horses. But turning a corner, the carriage upset, and the unfortunate lover plunged head foremost in a pool of dirty water.

Undaunted, he made a third and last attempt. Attired in his most gorgeous costume, he started off on his way to the widow's house. On the way, however, he passed under a ladder, a very unlucky thing, and a painter upset a pot of green paint over him.

After telling his tragic story the Hungarian gentleman pathetically exclaimed: "So you see, gentlemen, that fate is against me". His statements were proved, and amid much laughter M. de Szabo left the court "without a stain on his character."

Singular Austrian Law.

A few days ago the murderer of Mr. Reid, the Paisley man who mysteriously disappeared from Heidelberg last July, having been arrested in Austria, was tried at Feldkirch and was convicted and sentenced to 20 years imprisonment.

The case illustrates a singularity of the Austrian criminal law. Generally speaking, a premeditated murder is punishable by death in Austria, but in cases where between the time of the murder and the arrest the prisoner has been punished for some other crime a sentence of capital punishment cannot be passed upon him.

In this case the murderer had served a week's imprisonment for petty theft about January of this year, and to this circumstance alone he is indebted for his life.

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a [illegible] But Doan's Cured Him.

Thousands of grateful people are telling every day how Doan's Kidney Pills cured them of distressing and dangerous kidney and bladder troubles.

Yet other thousands are suffering every day from these same ills. Why? They are either very negligent or very skeptical. Neglect of kidney [illegible] dropsy, diabetes, Bright's disease and other fatal diseases.

Sincere, honest testimony like the following should convince every skeptic.

A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse and [illegible] was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

A. C. SPRAGUE.

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Sprague will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

BROKE UP SENATE TRADITION.

Speech Made by Idaho Statesman Paralyzed Edmunds.

It is one of the amiable traditions of the senate of the United States that no new senator shall make a set speech till he has served a year or longer. Old senators are very impatient of the assumption of importance by newcomers.

The late George E. Edmunds, of Vermont, once allowed it to be understood that he would soon retire from public life. Idaho had just been admitted as a state, with the privilege of electing senators, the one for a long term and the other for a short term. A Mr. McConnell drew the short term, and, having but two months to serve, proceeded to make the best of it. The day after he had been sworn in he took up a position in the middle aisle and in a foghorn voice made his speech.

While he was holding the fort Mr. Edmunds entered the chamber. He stopped short and gazed at the speaker with the utmost astonishment. Then he made his way to his seat and, leaning over to the senator next to him, asked: "Who is that person?"

"A senator from Idaho."

"You don't say so! When did he come?"

"He was sworn in yesterday."

"Sworn in yesterday, and making a speech to-day," mused Edmunds. "Well, well, if that doesn't beat all! It looks like it's time for me to quit."

And in a few days he resigned.—Success Magazine.

WOMEN IN STATE DEPARTMENT

Are Assigned to Responsible Work and Do It Well.

There are not many women employed in the department of state—probably half a dozen at most. Besides Miss Margaret Hanna there is Miss E. Sheridan, whose important duty it is to transcribe the treaties for the American government. These are usually written in parallel columns in several languages. This work calls for extreme accuracy, linguistic ability of a high order and beautiful penmanship.

Then there is Miss M. MacNaughton, who translates into French for the bureau of American republics. Every month this international department publishes a periodical in three languages, English, Spanish and French, and Miss MacNaughton, who was educated in Paris, does the greater part of the work.

Nor must we omit Mrs. Emma Watkins, who audits the accounts of the foreign and colonial money orders. As the reports from Porto Rico and the Philippines comes in Spanish, and are often carelessly prepared, one may realize what capacity Mrs. Watkins must possess. Asked as to which reports she found most troublesome she replied: "Those from arctic Alaska, where the postmaster is too often transitory and migratory, and will often mail his resignation and disappear into the wilds, leaving his accounts in awful confusion."

The Census Bureau.

Hardly any institution of the national government is of more importance or should possess greater interest than the census bureau. Originally a census was merely a count of the number of people, but gradually the scope of inquiry has been enlarged and extended, until now the bureau undertakes investigations into a great variety of subjects to obtain the facts which students of economical, industrial and social questions can make available in drawing useful conclusions. One recommendation of the director in his recent report is of special importance. He proposes that authority be given to him to collect judicial statistics. The facts to be ascertained are the number and character of crimes and misdemeanors that come to the attention of the courts, and the disposal of the cases. The offenses and the offenders would be classified, and thus valuable information would be obtained which would show the prevalence of crime at certain periods and in certain regions, and exhibit the progress of the communities toward better observance of the law, and better enforcement of the law.—Youth's Companion.

Might Be Seasick.

Charlie (about to go on a sea trip)—How delightful it will be to tread the bounding billow and inhale the invigorating oxygen of the sea, the sea, the boundless sea! I long to see it; to breathe in great draughts of life-giving air! I shall want to stand every moment with my mouth wide open—

Gertie—You probably will. In fact, [illegible]

Root Has Given Up Golf.

Elihu Root, secretary of war, used to be a golf player. He was one of the founders of the Nassau club. He quit playing golf when he came to Washington and began riding horseback. The president says golf is a "grandmother's game."

Resembles Dr. Mary Walker.

Congressman R. B. Macon of Helena, Ark., has a thin, effeminate face, though he is by no means womanish in manner. Mr. Macon was delivering a speech when ex-Congressman Loud of California happened to be on the floor. He was much interested in the Arkansas man's remarks and when the speech was ended asked "Jim" Sherman of New York as to the orator's identity. "His alias," said Sherman, "is Macon, and he claims to be from Arkansas, but he really is Dr. Mary Walker." As a matter of fact, the resemblance between Congressman Macon and the noted woman suffragist is remarkable.

Foresight.

"Yes," he said, "it's curious how your friends lay your life out for you. There was an uncle of mine who thought I should be a parson. It was my poor mother's belief that I should end up on the turf. One aunt always declared I should go out of my mind; she was as nearly right as anyone."

"Oh!" exclaimed the other.

"Well," he said, "I went into literature."

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SWEENEY-TIERNEY HOTEL COMPANY.
E. M. TIERNEY, MANAGER.

ERIE RAILROAD

Time Table in Effect June 25, 1905.

GOING WEST—READ DOWN. GOING EAST—READ UP

No. 19	No. 25	No. 7	No. 5	No. 3	No. 1	STATIONS. Leave.	Arrive.	No. 20	No. 4	No. 2	No. 14	No. 8	No. 6
p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.			a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.
.....	.....	9.10	7.25	2.40	8.55	New York	.....	.....	3.52	7.07	1.07	6.17	7.52
.....	.....	12.28	10.15	5.27	11.29	Port Jervis	.....	.....	1.14	4.36	10.00	3.25	5.00
6.33	6.30	3.40	1.10	8.30	2.22	Susquehanna	.....	10.00	10.25	1.54	6.50	12.28	2.05
7.15	7.10	4.25	1.45	9.05	2.54	Binghamton	.....	9.19	9.49	1.19	6.05	11.45	1.25
7.56	7.54	5.03	2.14	9.35	3.22	Owego	.....	8.29	9.17	12.48	5.06	11.05	.....
8.32	8.35	5.35	.....	10.01	3.47	Waverly	.....	7.52	8.51	12.23	4.37	10.33	.....
9.05	9.17	6.12	3.07	10.30	4.13	Elmira	.....	7.20	8.28	11.58	3.58	10.03	11.[illegible]
9.35	10.00	6.45	3.34	10.57	4.38	Corning	.....	6.48	8.02	11.33	3.22	9.25	11.[illegible]
9.46	10.26	7.14	.....	.....	4.56	Addison	.....	6.28	8.46	11.16	3.01	9.02	.....
10.46	11.20	8.00	.....	.....	.....	Canisteo	.....	5.43	.....	10.44	2.24	8.24	.....
10.55	11.30	8.10	4.35	11.35	5.38	Hornellsville	.....	5.35	7.07	10.36	2.15	8.15	10.30
.....	.....	11.20	7.05	.....	8.00	Buffalo	.....	.....	.....	8.15	.....	4.00	8.00
.....	.....	1.55	.....	.....	9.09	Niagara Falls	.....	.....	.....	7.11	.....	12.43	6.[illegible]
.....	2.40	11.30	7.00	2.20	8.43	Salamanca	.....	.....	4.50	7.15	11.15	5.23	8.10
.....	9.30	6.30	12.40	7.45	.....	Cleveland	.....	.....	9.15	.....	.....	8.15	12.[illegible]
.....	6.55	6.55	7.45	3.00	.....	Cincinnati	.....	.....	2.25	.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	7.55	7.12	10.30	5.35	.....	Chicago	.....	.....	11.00	.....	.....	9.30	.....
p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Arrive.	Leave.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Above trains run daily, all vestibuled, except 14, 19, 20 and 25. Pullman parlor and sleeping cars.

Additional local trains going east. Leave Hornellsville 8.00 a. m. and 4.10 p. m.; Canisteo 8.08 a. m., 4.18 p.m.; Addison 8.53 a. m., 5.06 p. m.; Corning 9.13 a. m. and 5.35 p. m.; Elmira 9.54 a. m., 6.21 p. m.; Waverly 10.33 a. m., 6.56 p. m.; Owego 11.13 a. m., 7.33 p. m.; Binghamton 11.58 a. m. and 8.23 p. m.

Local trains westward. Leave Susquehanna 11.57 a. m.; Binghamton 12.51 p. m.; Owego 1.36 p. m.; Waverly 2.11 p. m.; Elmira 2.49 p. m.; Corning 3.27 p. m.; Addison 3.51 p. m.; Canisteo 4.42 p. m.; arrive Hornellsville 4.59 p. m.

All through trains equipped with sleeping and parlor cars, dining cars or cafe cars. Through sleepers from Chicago to Boston via D. & H. and B. & M. R. R., on trains 3 and 4. Through sleepers Hornellsville to Boston on trains 7 and 8. No. 5 stops at Waverly to let off passengers from New York and to pick up passengers for Hornellsville and points west.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

101	129	107	STATIONS	102	114	108
p. m.	p. m.	a. m. Lv.	Ar.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
5.25	1.45	6.40	Elmira	10.43	1.32	9.06
6.00	2.20	7.19	Corning	10.11	1.00	8.30
6.42	3.03	8.07	Bath	9.29	12.17	7.47
8.15	3.35	8.35	H'sport	7.15	11.30	5.50
9.15	5.55	11.00	Rochester	7.00	9.35	5.00
p. m.	p. m.	a. m. Ar.	Lv.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Nos. 101 and 108 run daily, others run daily except Sunday.

TIOGA DIVISION.

161	107	105	STATIONS	104	124	108
p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	Lv. Ar.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
4.50	9.35	.....	Elmira	9.10	.....	5.1[illegible]
6.04	10.44	.....	Lawrville	8.02	.....	4.0[illegible]
6.20	11.00	.....	Tioga	7.47	.....	3.5[illegible]
6.40	11.20	12.30	Mansfield	7.30	12.20	3.3[illegible]
7.00	11.40	1.25	Blossburg	7.10	11.40	3.1[illegible]
p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	Ar. Lv.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.

All trains daily except Sundays.

Additional Rochester Division Trains—No. 207 Sundays only, leaves Elmira 7.15 a. m., arrive Rochester 11.15 a. m. No. 202 Sundays only, leaves Rochester 8.00 p. m., arrives Elmira 11.42 p. m. No. 30 Saturdays and Mondays only, leaves Hammondsport 7.45 a. m., arrives Elmira 9.10 a. m. No. 35 Fridays and Saturdays, leaves Elmira 4.00 p. m., arrives Hammondsport 5.20 p. m.

BATH & HAMMONSPORT RAILROAD.

Time Table in effect June 26, 1905.

Leave	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Leave	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
H'sport	8.50	7.15	7.15	11.30	2.00	5.50	Bath	9.35	6.45	8.10	12.20	2.45	7.5[illegible]
Bath	9.20	7.42	7.45	12.00	3.10	6.20	H'sport	10.00	7.10	8.35	12.45	3.10	8.1[illegible]

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Suspenders—Silk and Lisle web, plain fancy, gay, all colors and sorts of trimmings.

Gloves—Kid, Swede, Carp. For street driving or evening wear.

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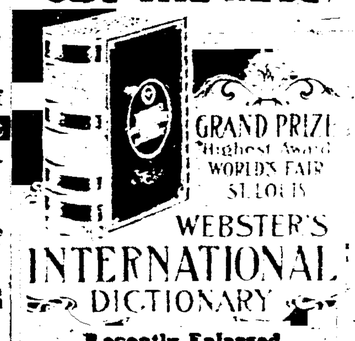

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1 Month	2 00	3 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	13 00	15 00
2 Months	3 00	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
3 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
6 Months	6 00	8 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	35 00
1 Year	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	30 00	35 00	60 00
2 Years	12 00	18 00	24 00	30 00	36 00	60 00	100 00

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OFFICE in Converse block. Will visit any part of the country in consultation or to perform any surgical operation. Special attention given to diseases of women and children and abdominal surgery of both sexes Feb. 14, 1900.

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I have an extensive assortment of samples of Imported and Domestic cloths, of beautiful patterns, which I am making up at prices as low as ready-made clothing is offered. Shop over Agitator office.—March 11, 1899.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

PENNSYLVANIA DIV.—FALL BROOK DIST

Condensed Time Table in effect June 17, 1906.

GOING SOUTH.

	Week Days a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Sun p. m.
[illegible]	8 20	1 50	6 35	4 00		
[illegible]	8 50	2 25	7 10	4 33		
[illegible]	9 19	2 54	7 36	5 01		
[illegible]	9 53	3 20	8 08	5 25		
[illegible]	[illegible]	3 05	7 52	[illegible]		
[illegible]	[illegible]	2 18	7 15	[illegible]		
[illegible]	[illegible]	2 00	6 55	[illegible]		
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 25	6 20	[illegible]		
[illegible]	6 20	11 35	6 02	[illegible]	7 02	
[illegible]	8 05	12 06	6 34	[illegible]	7 35	
[illegible]	8 52	12 26	[illegible]	[illegible]	7 55	
[illegible]	9 34	12 [illegible]	7 10	[illegible]	8 10	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	8 05	[illegible]	9 00	
[illegible]	6 [illegible]	11 [illegible]	6 16	[illegible]	7 16	
[illegible]	7 [illegible]	12 25	6 50	[illegible]	8 05	
[illegible]	7 20	12 35	7 00	[illegible]	7 50	
[illegible]	6 50	12 05	6 30	[illegible]	7 52	
[illegible]	7 25	12 42	7 05	[illegible]	8 25	
[illegible]	8 00	1 15	7 35	[illegible]	9 02	
[illegible]	8 18	1 35	8 00	[illegible]	9 25	
[illegible]	9 17	2 32	9 05	11 45	10 25	
[illegible]	9 50	3 05	9 40	12 20	11 00	
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
[illegible]				5 50	4 45	
Philadelphia				7 50	6 50	
				a. m.	a. m.	

GOING NORTH.

	Week Days a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	Sun. a. m.
Williamsport	7 10	2 35	5 52	7 10		
Jersey Shore	7 40	3 05	6 30	7 40		
State Run	8 30	3 57	7 35	8 30		
Blackwells	8 56	4 15	7 57	8 56		
Ansonia	9 25	4 47	8 28	9 25		
Wellsboro ar	10 00	5 20	9 05	9 50		
Wellsboro lv	9 30	4 50	8 35	9 31		
Stokes Mills Jct.	9 50	5 10	8 55	9 50		
Tioga	10 14	5 32	9 22	10 14		
Ulysses	8 30	3 45		8 30		
Westfield	9 12	4 27		9 12		
Coudersport	9 27	4 42		9 27		
Elkland	9 45	5 00		9 45		
Lawrenceville	10 33	5 47	9 37	10 33		
Corning ar	a. m. 11 05	6 13	10 05	11 05		
Corning lv	6 50	11 10	8 18	p. m. 11 10		
Watkins	7 29	11 47	8 57	11 47		
Dundee	7 50	12 07	9 16	12 07		
Himrods	7 59	12 15	9 26	12 15		
Penn Yan ar	8 30	12 58	9 08	12 58		
Penn Yan lv	7 27	11 57	7 02	11 57		
Dresden	8 14	12 31	7 44	12 31		
Geneva	8 40	1 02	8 15	[illegible]		
Lyons	9 10	1 30	8 40	[illegible]		
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	
Auburn, N.Y.C.	9 37	2 18	9 50		5 12	
Syracuse	10 50	3 15	11 00		6 13	
Albany	2 15	6 37	2 55		10 25	
New York	5 40	9 59	7 02		3 15	
Rochester	10 50	7 28	9 30		2 28	
Buffalo	12 55	4 15	11 15		4 15	
Niagara Falls	2,18	5 33	12 28		5 33	

Additional Sunday Trains—Leave Lyons 8:20 a. m., Geneva 8:50, Dresden, 9:19, Dundee 9:43, Watkins 10:11, arriving at Corning 10:55 a. m. Leave Corning 6:18 p. m., Watkins 6:57, Dundee 7:19, Dresden 7:34, Geneva 8:15, arriving at Lyons 8:40 p. m.

Connections at Lyons and Geneva with main line and Auburn road trains; at Williamsport with Philadelphia & Reading R. R.

A. F. FAIRLAMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent, New York.
W. H. NORTHROP, General Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

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A FOOL FOR LOVE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

AUTHOR OF "THE GRAFTERS," ETC.

25.

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CHAPTER IV—Continued.

Ahead of the steel layers were the Italians placing the cross ties in position to receive the track, and here the forman's badge of office and scepter was a pick handle. Above all the clamor and the shoutings Virginia could hear the bull-bellow of this foreman roaring out his commands—in terms happily not understandable to her; and once she drew back with a little cry of womanly shrinking when the pick handle thwacked upon the shoulders of one who lagged.

It was this bit of brutality which enabled her to single out Winton in the throng of workers. He heard the blow, and the oath that went with it, and she saw him run forward to wrench the bludgeon from the bully's hands and fling it afar. What words emphasized the act she could not hear, but the little deed of swift justice thrilled her curiously, and her heart warmed to him as it had when he had thrown off his coat to fall to work on the derailed engine of the "Limited."

"That was fine!" she said to herself. "Most men in his place wouldn't care, so long as the work was done, and done quickly. I wonder if—oh, you startled me!"

It was Mr. Somerville Darrah again, clothed upon and in his right mind; otherwise the mind of a master of men who will brook neither defeat at the hands of an antagonist nor disobedience on the part of his following. He was scowling fiercely across at the Utah activities when she spoke, but at her exclamation the frown softened into a smile for his favorite niece.

"Startled you, eh? Pahdon me, my deah Virginia. But as I am about to startle someone else, perhaps you would better go in to your aunt."

She put her hand on his arm. "Please let me stay out here, Uncle Somerville," she said. "I'll be good and not get in the way."

He shook his head, rather in deprecation than refusal.

"An officer will be here right soon now to make an arrest. There may be a fight, or at least trouble of a sort you wouldn't care to see, my deah."

"Is it—is it Mr. Winton?" she asked.

He nodded.

"What is it? [illegible] being [illegible]"

The Rajah's smile was ferocious.

"Just now he is trespassing, and directing others to trespass, upon pri- [illegible] on the mountain?—the hole that looks like a mouth with a long gray beard hanging below it? That is a mine, and its claim runs down across the track where Mistah Winton is just now spiking his rails."

"But the right of way; I don't understand," she began; then she stopped short and clung to the strong arm. A man in a wide-flapped hat and cowboy chaparajoes, with a revolver on either hip, was crossing the stream on the ice bridge to scramble up the embankment of the new line.

"The officer?" she asked, in an awed whisper.

The Rajah made a sign of assent. Then, identifying Winton in the throng of workers, he forgot Virginia's presence. "Confound him!" he fumed. "I'd give a thousand dollars if he'd faveh me by showing fight, so we could lock him up on a criminal count!"

"Why, Uncle Somerville!" she cried.

But there was no time for reproaches. The leather-breeched person masquerading as the Argentine town marshal had climbed the embankment, and singling out his man was reading his warrant.

Contrary to Mr. [illegible] expressed hope, Winton submitted quietly. With a word to his men—a word that stopped the strenuous labor-battle as suddenly as it had begun—he turned to pick his way down the rough hillside at the heels of the marshal.

For some reason that she could never have set out in words Virginia was distinctly disappointed. It was no part of her desire to see the conflict blaze up in violence, but it nettled her to see Winton give up so easily. Some such thought as this had possession of her while the marshal and his prisoner were picking their way across the ice, and she was hoping that Winton would give her a chance to requite him, if only with a look.

But it was Town Marshal Peter Biggin, affectionately known to his constituents as "Bigginjin Pete," who gave her the coveted opportunity. Instead of disappearing decently with his captive, the marshal made the mistake of his life by marching Winton up the track to the private car, thrusting him forward and saying: "Here's yer meat, Guv'nor. What-all yo' like fer me to do with hi?"

Now it is safe to assume that the Rajah had no intention of appearing thus openly as the instigator of Winton's arrest. Hence, if a fierce scowl and a wordless oath could maim, it is to be feared that the overzealous Mr. Biggin would have been physically disqualified on the spot. As it was, Mr Darrah's ebullient wrath could find no adequate speech forms, and in the eloquent little pause Winton had time to smile up at Miss Carteret and to wish her the pleasantest of good mornings.

But the Rajah's handicap was not permanent.

"Confound you, sah!" he exploded. "I'm not a justice of the peace. If you've made an arrest, you must have had a warrant for it, and you ought to know what to do with your prisoneh."

"I'm dashed if I do," objected the simple-hearted Mr. Biggin. "I allowed you wanted him."

Winton laughed openly.

"Simplify it for him, Mr. Darrah. We all know that it was your move to stop the work, and you have stopped it—for the moment. What is the charge and where is it answerable?"

The Rajah dropped the mask and spoke to the point.

"The charge, seh, is trespass, and it is answerable in Judge Whitcomb's court in Carbonate. The plaintiff in this particular case is John Doe, the supposable owneh of that mining claim up yondeh. In the next it will probably be Richard Roe. You are fighting a losing battle, seh."

Winton's smile showed his teeth.

"That remains to be seen," he countered, coolly.

The Rajah waved a shapely hand towards the opposite embankment, where the track layers were idling in silent groups waiting for some one in authority to tell them what to do.

"We can do that every day, Mistah Winton. And each separate individual arrest will cost your company 12 hours, or such a matteh—the time required for you to go to Carbonate to give bond for your appearance."

During this colloquy Virginia had held her ground stubbornly, this though she felt intuitively that it would be the greatest possible relief to the three men if she would go away.

But now a curious struggle as of a divided allegiance was holding her. Of course, she wanted Mr. Somerville Darrah to win. Since he was its advocate, his cause must be righteous and just. But as against this dutiful convincement there was a rebellious hope that Winton would not allow himself to be beaten; or, rather, it was a feeling that she would never forgive him if she should.

So it was that she stood with face averted lest he should see her eyes and read the rebellious hope in them. And notwithstanding the precaution he both saw and read, and made answer to the Rajah's ultimatum accordingly.

"Do your worst, Mr. Darrah. We have some 20 miles of steel to lay to take us into the Carbonate yards. That steel shall go down in spite of anything you can do to prevent it."

Virginia waited breathless for her uncle's reply to this cool defiance. Contrary to all precedent, it was mildly expostulatory.

"It grieves me, seh, to find you so determined to con't failure," he began; and when the whistle of the upcoming Carbonate train gave him leave to go on: "Constable, you will find transportation for yourself and one in the hands of the station agent. Mistah Winton, that is your train. I wish you good morning and a pleasant journey. Come, Virginia, we shall be late to our breakfast."

Winton walked back to the station at the heels of his captor, cudgelling his brain to devise some means of getting word to Adams. Happily the technologian, who had been unloading steel at the construction camp, had been told of the arrest, and when Winton reached the station he found his assistant waiting for him.

But now the train was at hand and time had grown suddenly precious. Winton turned short upon the marshal.

"This is not a criminal matter, Mr. Biggin; will you give me a moment with my friend?"

The ex-cowboy grinned. "Bet your life I will. I ain't lovin' that old bullyer-buster in the private car none too hard." And he went in to get the passes.

"What's up?" queried Adams, forgetting his drawl for once in a way.

"An arrest—trumped-up charge of trespass on that mining claim up yonder. But I've got to go to Carbonate to answer the charge and give bonds, just the same."

"Any instructions?"

"Yes. When the train is out of sight and hearing, you get back over there and drive that track laying for every foot there is in it."

Adams nodded. "I'll do it, and get myself locked up, I suppose."

"No, you won't; that's the beauty of it. The majesty of the law—all there is of it in Argentine—goes with me to Carbonate in the person of the town marshal."

"Oh, good—succulently good! Well, so long. I'll look for you back on the evening train."

"Sure, if the Rajah doesn't order it to be abandoned on my poor account."

Ten minutes later, when the train had gone storming on its way to Carbonate and the Rosemary party was at breakfast, the clank of steel and the chanteys of the hammermen on the other side of the canyon began again with renewed vigor. The Rajah threw up his head like a war horse scenting the battle from afar and laid his commands upon the long-suffering secretary.

"Faveh me, Jastrow. Get out there and see what they are doing, seh."

The secretary was back in the shortest possible interval, and his report was concise and business-like.

"Work under full headway again, in charge of a fellow who wears a billycock hat and smokes cigarettes."

"Mr. Morton P. Adams," said Virginia, recognizing the description. "Will you have him arrested too, Uncle Somerville?"

But the Rajah rose hastily without replying and went to his office stateroom, followed, shadow-like, by the obsequious Jastrow.

It was some little time after breakfast, and Virginia and the Reverend Billy were doing a constitutional on the plank platform at the station, when the secretary came down from the car on his way to the telegraph office.

It was Virginia who stopped him. "What do we do next, Mr. Jastrow?" she said—"call in the United States army?"

For reply he handed her a telegram, damp from the copying press. It was addressed to the superintendent of the C. & G. R. at Carbonate, and she read it without scruple.

"Have the sheriff of the county swear in a dozen deputies and come with them by special train to Argentine. Revive all possible titles to abandoned mining claims on line of the Utah Extension, and have Sheriff Deckert bring blank warrants to cover any emergency.

"DARRAH, V. P."

"That's one of them," said the secretary. "I daren't show you the other."

"Oh, please!" she said, holding out her hand, while the Reverend Billy considerately turned his back.

Jastrow weighed the chances of detection. It was little enough he could do to lay her under obligations to him, and he was willing to do that little as he could. "I guess I can trust you," he said, and gave her the second square of press-damp paper.

Like the first, it was addressed to the superintendent at Carbonate. But this time the brown eyes flashed and her breath came quickly as she read the vice president's cold-blooded afterthought:

"Town Marshal Biggin will arrive in Carbonate on No. 201 this a. m. with a prisoner. Have our attorneys see to it that the man is promptly jailed in default of bond. If he is set at liberty, as he is likely to be, I shall trust you to arrange for his rearrest and detention at all hazards.

"D."

CHAPTER V.

Virginia took the first step in the perilous path of the strategist when she handed the incendiary telegram back to Jastrow.

"Poor Mr. Winton!" she said, with the real sympathy in the words made most obviously perfunctory by the tone. "What a world of possibilities there is masquerading behind that little word 'arrange.' Tell me more about it, Mr. Jastrow. How will they 'arrange' it?"

"Winton's rearrest? Nothing easier in a tough mining camp like Carbonate, I should say."

"Yes, but how?"

"I can't prophesy how Grafton will go about it, but I know what I should do."

Virginia's smile was irresistible, but there was a look in the deepest depths of the brown eyes that was sifting Mr. Arthur Jastrow to the innermost sand heap of his desert nature.

"How would you do it, Mr. Napoleon Jastrow?" she asked, giving him the exact fillip on the side of gratified vanity.

"Oh, I'd fix him. He is in a frame of mind right now; and by the time the lawyers are through drilling him in the trespass affair, he'll be just spoiling for a row with somebody."

"Do you think so? Oh, how delicious! And then what?"

"Then I'd hire some plug-ugly to stumble up against him and pick a quarrel with him. He'd do the rest—and land in the lockup."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WINTON WALKED BACK TO THE STATION AT THE HEELS OF HIS CAPTOR.

Build Road for Princess' Benefit.—Old Khedive Ismail's expensive compliment to the then Empress Eugenie 36 years ago—the construction of a fine carriage road from Cairo to the pyramids and the Sphinx of Gizeh, so that she might drive instead of riding a donkey—has been copied by the present khedival government for the princess of Wales. For her a carriage road has been built from Bedrasheen to the pyramids and ruins at Sakkara. This road, like the one made for the empress of the French, will be serviceable to ordinary tourists henceforth. There is even a trolley line from Cairo to Gizeh.

GURPRISED OLD MAN HYNES.

President's Message Unlike Anything He Had Ever Heard.

"Davy," said the old man Hynes to his young nephew the other morning, "they say the president has sent a special message to congress, and it's in the papers this morning. I've lost my glasses and wish you'd read it to your poor old uncle."

Davy was just ready to go out and play ball with the boys, but being a dutiful lad he turned back and picked up the paper and began:

"During the past year 22,326 new applications for army and navy pensions have been filed, and it has been discovered that kerosene will answer for piano polish if rubbed on with a red woolen rag. It also cleanses and preserves from the ravages of insects."

"Lord save me, but I never heard a president's message start out that way before!" gasped the old man.

"But they can start most any old way, can't they?" replied Davy, and he went on to read:

"During the year 3,264,657 acres of the public domain have been given over to the railroads, and you will save money by patronizing Brown's shoe store. Great bargains in shop-worn goods. Come to the red front store."

"By gum, Davy, but does the message read that way!" exclaimed the old man.

"You can read for yourself and see."

"I never heard of a president puffing a shoestore before, but mebbe I'm getting behind the age. Go on."

"There are 17,452 survivors of the Mexican war, all of whom are on the pension rolls, and Parker & Taylor have just received another lot of those colored shirts at 75 cents. They are the equal of any one dollar shirt bought elsewhere."

"Hold on, Davy—Stop right there! You needn't read another word of that special message. I've had enough."

WAS GOOD FOR STOCKHOLDERS.

Lynching Bee Enabled Telegraph Company to Pay Dividend.

One would scarcely think a lynching would be the means of enabling a struggling telegraph company to declare a dividend, yet this is what happened in North Carolina recently. Without a doubt it is the only case of the kind on record.

A party of North Carolinians organized themselves into a company and built a telegraph line between two small towns in the eastern part of the state. They kept it with difficulty in operation for several years, barely being able to pay expenses. The company was about to abandon the line in despair when suddenly one night a party of men descended upon a town at one end of the line and forcibly took from the lock-up a prisoner who had made himself unpopular in the neighborhood. His dead body was found dangling from the limb of a tree next day.

The affair caused a sensation. Newspaper men flocked thither by the score, and the state authorities became fully aroused. For three days the lone telegraph wire was kept humming with messages. At the end of this period the stockholders were astounded and filled with joy by the announcement that so prosperous had the affairs of the company become that a dividend was at hand. On the impulse of the moment they were about to draw up resolutions of thanks in memory of the gentleman who had so considerably come to their rescue by allowing himself to be hanged, but after the first wave of enthusiasm sober second thought prevailed and it was agreed that this would not be a dignified proceeding.

Quieted Him.

She was going away for the summer and of course she wanted a new parasol.

"And as to the handle," she mused, "I want something nobby. Do you think the head of a bird would suit me?"

The big husband looked up from his paper and grinned.

"Most assuredly, my dear," he chuckled, "if the bird is a parrot."

She flushed deeply.

"Is that so?" she retorted, sharply. "Well, sir, I am going to get you a cane for a birthday present and I shall make sure that the handle suits you in every particular."

"Ah, indeed! What kind of a bird or beast will it represent?"

"Neither bird nor beast. It will represent a lobster."

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonias Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator * * * makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "In Helonias we have a medicament which more fully answers the above purposes *than any other drug with which I am acquainted.* In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helonias (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhœa; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (bleeding) due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhœa (suppressed or absent monthly periods) arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and anæmic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, an invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonias, and the medical properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions * * * and general enfeeblement it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root:

"In relation to its general effects on the system *there is no medicine to use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion.* It is *universally regarded* as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal:

"Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (bleeding and congestive dysmenorrhœa (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

UNCLE SAM'S PETS.

FINE ANIMALS CONFINED IN ZOO AT WASHINGTON.

Collection Made Through Officials and Consuls in Foreign Countries is One of the Finest in the World.

Uncle Sam is enough of a Yankee to be something of a showman. He has a menagerie and zoo at his home in Washington which is truly a model of its kind.

How he became the proprietor of this unique animal collection, and a dealer in as well as a purchaser of strange and wonderful birds, beasts and reptiles is told in the Rosary Magazine.

Fifteen years ago our national uncle did not know the difference between an armadillo and an ibex; but to-day he has in his consular service an army of agents which he may at any time utilize in securing desirable animals for the National Zoological park—his "greatest show on earth."

According to accounts the founding of this great scientific collection occurred in a quite accidental manner. The Smithsonian Institution and National Museum had a large collection of stuffed birds and animals and employed several taxidermists to prepare specimens for exhibition.

Naval officers, consuls and other people coming from abroad sent gifts of live animals to the institution and it became a practice to keep a number of these on the grounds in order that the taxidemists might sketch and study the animals in their natural positions.

Of course, after awhile this practice became more or less of a nuisance. The matter at last was brought up to Mr. Langley, director of the Smithsonian Institution, and he it was who conceived the project of having the animals kept in a park adapted to their needs.

Mr. Langley's plan was agitated among the officials of the institution, and it was in the end decided to ask congress for an appropriation for a National Zoological park—a unique animal park designed particularly and especially with a view to the comfort of the animals. There was a great deal of opposition, until in 1899 congress appropriated $200,000 to go toward the purchase of a suitable site for Animal Town.

A natural park of woodland 170 acres in extent, embracing the valley of Rock Creek and the surrounding hills, was purchased and an additional appropriation for maintenance followed.

There are many mysteries to the untutored in the menagerie. For instance, Keeper Blackburn often changes an animal from one cage to another. He has found that changing the cage of a confined animal once in awhile improves its general condition and makes it better and healthier.

The caged animal is not long in his prison before he knows every inch of it, every scratch on the steel bars, every knot in the floor. Hour by hour day by day, he has the same environment, the same outlook. This monotony is killing to an animal, for the impression received through the senses are everything to the creature that has not intellect.

Many rare creatures have been secured by our foreign consuls. A baby tapir from South Africa came in this way, and the first Alaskan Muskox ever shipped to the United States was secured through official channels. From Alaska came another animal, the pride of the zoo—the immense Alaskan brown bear. This great beast, more than eight feet tall, is still growing, and is the largest specimen of its kind in captivity.

Among the funny looking beasts is the big yak, from central Asia, a very much upholstered looking bovine that is also rare. The graceful little African antelope, which like our bison is threatened with extinction, is represented in the collection by several specimens. If this is not enough, then ask to see the Tasmanian devil—a sort of rat of the bear family, which was sent by the American consul at New South Wales.

As to the birds, there are birds in houses, birds in the great flying cage, and vulturelike, preying birds in a smaller flying cage.

Near by, in a separate enclosure, is a wonderful creature, the largest bird extant—a harpie eagle from the South American Andes, sent to the zoo by Lieut. Todd, of the United States cruiser Washington.

The Library of Congress.

The annual report of Herbert Putnam, librarian of congress, shows that the library contains 1,344,618 books, 82,743 maps and charts, 183,721 artistic prints and 410,352 pieces of music. The manuscripts, which form a valuable collection, have not been enumerated pending their grouping into volumes. Many of these are of great interest and of permanent value.

Fooled the Senator.

Representative Sibley, of Pennsylvania, according to a story told by one of his friends, was a redhot fighter for the rights of the dairymen against the oleomargarine people. He worked valiantly for the passage of the oleomargarine bill. After it was passed he went out to his district and officiated at a fair. He was made referee in awarding prizes on the best butter, solely because of his great work for the bill and his expertness on dairy questions. He went about his work carefully and conscientiously and awarded the prize of course without inquiring the name of the maker. When they came to look for the authorship of the prize-winning butter there was a howl at Sibley's expense. It was the name of the most celebrated oleomargarine-making concern in the United States.

One of the Many.

"What sort of a man is Brimkin?"

"Oh, he's one of those people who are always telling other people what to do and making a bad job of everything he undertakes himself."—Washington Star.

SOME JOKES OUT OF THE LONG AGO.

Negro was fiddling at the burning of Rome.

Pausing, he happened to think with regret that moving pictures were not yet invented. Going into a near-buffet, he ordered a Mamie Taylor.

* * *

Franklyn was experimenting with lightning. "I'd like to have some of that Jersey lightning they tell about. It must be great stuff."

Drawing his flask, he took new courage.

* * *

Columbus had just landed. Meeting a woman Indian with a bunch of cigars in his hand, he asked for a light.

"You're too soon. Matches won't be invented till 1832."

Chagrined at his thoughtlessness, Columbus got a light from a street lamp.

* * *

Pan was playing the pipes.

"Why don't you play something new?" they asked.

Sore at the lack of appreciation of the classics, he began playing "Only Teasing."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Passing It Around.

Domestic—Please, ma'am, can you give me my character?

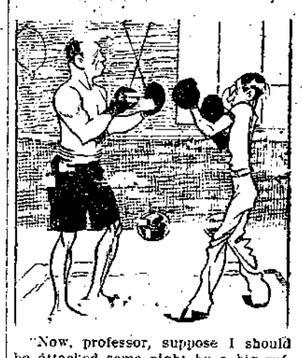
Mistress—Certainly, Bridget; but what do you want it for? You are surely not going to leave without giving me notice first?

Domestic—Oh, never fear, ma'am, I'm not thinking of leaving you; but my sister's going to service, and wants the loan of it.—Tit-Bits.

Too Often the Way.

"I'll try," he said, "each day to do a little good;"
It was a noble thing for him to say;
But the trouble was he did as little as he could
And kept on a-drawing of his pay.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE BETTER PART OF VALOR.



"Now, professor, suppose I should be attacked some night by a big ruffianly fellow, what would you advise me to do?"

"Holler fur der perleece, and run like the dooce."

Agreeable Surprise.

"Hello, Smith!" exclaimed the near-sighted man. "I'm delighted to see you. By the way—"

"My name isn't Smith, sir," interrupted the other man. "It's Robinson."

"Then I'm still more delighted, Mr. Robinson. I—I owe Smith."—Chicago Tribune.

Pleasant for Him.

"Oh, George, I'm so glad you've come!" exclaimed the girl. "Father is so excited and disturbed. Do go in and calm him."

"Very well," replied George; "what's the matter with him?"

"Why—er—I just told him you wanted to marry me."—Cassell's Journal.

In Hot Weather

when there is an itching sensation over the surface of the body which no ordinary bath will remove, or even palliate,

GLENN'S Sulphur Soap

in the warm bath affords instant relief. At the time such annoyances present themselves, it will be a favor for those subjected to them to know that the warm bath and

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

are unfailing when other applications are fruitless.

Sold by druggists.

HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE.
BLACK OR BROWN, 50c.

EVANS BROS.,
ART STORE,
WELLSBORO, PA.

The largest and finest complete line of Paintings, Etchings, Pastel Work, etc., in the county. All the latest works of art and novelties. Large assortment of Picture Frames.

Picture Frames Made to Order.

SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES.
BOTH PHONES.

BATH ROOM

HOT WEATHER COMFORTS.

To fully enjoy your bath during summer's heat, you should have some of our **Summer Bath Necessities**—articles which cost so little, yet bring so much pleasure to your bath room. Visit our store and look over our stock of Bath and Toilet supplies. Stock is complete, prices right.

FAY F. HOWD, Corner Drug Store.

SPICES

For Pickles.

TO make Savory Sweet Pickles you need good spices. You will experience the best results with your pickling if you use our Pure Spices. We have them whole or ground.

BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL

LOCAL NOTICES.

EW Spring Furnishing Goods at E. Buck's. All the latest novelties.

IFTY engraved cards and plate for 0, at this office; 100 for $1.50. Call see samples of cards and wedding ionery, for which we are prepared quote *lower prices* than any other ler in the county.

OTICE.—All parties having accounts h me will greatly oblige by calling he Wellsboro Feed Store and set- the same at once. Having sold Wellsboro Roller Mills and Feed re to Messrs. Geo. C. & F. A. oks, I desire to close all book ac- nts immediately.
ly 12, 1906-tf. C. L. BABCOCK.

ESLIE LEIGH, prima donna of the le of Spice" Company, is the young- girl to hold this position in the ntry to-day. She is a graduate of Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, made her debut in "The Sere- er" with the Bostonians. Later was seen in the part of Maid rian in "Robin Hood." At the litorium, Monday evening, Sept. .

SIDE from its special interest in nection with the campaign against d labor, Jack London's vivid story, e Apostate," amply deserves the e of honor that it occupies in the tember number of the Woman's ne Companion. Other good sum- reading in this magazine includes ther of William MacLeod Raine's ing cowboy stories, "Pete Sand- n Intervenes," and "The Price of ory," a thrilling little sketch by ert Aitken.

OUR.—"The King's Best, a No. 1 nesota Hard Spring Weeat, can be excelled for bread purposes. ry sack guaranteed. Give us a nce to demonstrate to you its good lities, also the correct price at ch it is sold.
lso have "Pure Gold," which is largely used for pastry purposes, judging from past sales must pos- some real merit.
WELLSBORO ROLLER MILLS,
WELLSBORO FEED STORE.

THE Story of Montana," the great al for the year, begun in the Au- McClure's, gains impetus as it along. From its striking picture he early days of the common- lth, it turns to the development he mining industry, the pictures- conditions and enormous fortunes ch resulted, and the bitter feud arose between Marcus Daly and liam A. Clark. The story of the rrel, of Clark's first attempts to h the United States Senate, of spectacular defeat, and of the tana capitol fight, is told in the tember McClure's. It makes one he most interesting pages in erican history.

ISLE OF SPICE."—At the Auditor- on Monday evening, Sept. 17th, be seen the "Isle of Spice," a ering gloom-dispelling musical aganza with gorgeous costum- and scenery, continuous first class edy and any amount of catchy ful music. B. C. Whitney offers piquant musical mixture, after a through New England for a re- engagement. As to the produc- itself, after a brilliant opening a continuous of fun and melody ughout, it closes in a burst of ndor, not surpassed by any mu- comedy or light opera of the ent season. The chorus numbers y young, pretty and captivating lens, who can sing and dance with tive charm. The song hits in the e are many, the most distinctive, e Goo Goo Man," "Peggy Brady," e Broomstick Witches," "Uncle 's Marines," "You and I," "Little l of Nicobar" and the quartette, w Can You Tell Till You Try?" e on sale Thursday, Sept 13th.

galloping consumption may be ded by the timely use of Hale's ey of Horehound and Tar.
ke's Toothache Drops cure in one ute.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1906.

New Advertisements.

Royal Baking Powder.
Sheriff's Sale—E. B. Dorsett, Sheriff.
Special Seven Day Sale—Graves & Mathers.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—Band concert to-morrow evening.

—"Isle of Spice," Monday evening, Sept. 17th.

—W. E. Davis, of Nelson, was in town yesterday.

—M. L. Klock has been in Boston this week on business.

—J. M. Clark, of Mansfield, was a visitor in town last Friday.

—Seven Day Special Sale. See the eighth page for particulars.

—Miss Emma K. Sheeley, of Corning, is visiting friends in town.

—Mrs. G. W. Whittaker, of Buffalo, is the guest of Mrs. H. L. Bloom.

—F. D. Sellon, Esq., of Elkland, was in town Monday on legal business.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Etner last Thursday evening.

—Henry M. Hutchinson, of Corning, spent Sunday in town with his family.

—Bishop Darlington will preach at St. Paul's church next Sunday morning.

—A number from this place attended the Labor day celebration at Galeton.

—Postmaster John White, of Knoxville, had business in town last Thursday.

—Students are beginning to leave for their respective schools and colleges.

—The public schools opened on Monday morning with 627 pupils enrolled.

—Mrs. C. L. Babcock and daughter, Genevieve, visited friends at Addison last week.

—Miss Augusta Petit, of Bethlehem, is visiting at the home of her parents in this place.

—The business end of East avenue has recently been dubbed the Bowery of Wellsboro.

—Joseph E. Fischler, of R. F. D. No. 3, has purchased a new Westinghouse thresher.

—The Odd Fellows' block has been provided with a fire escape at the rear of the building.

—The Ladies' Whist Club will indulge in a corn roast at Woodland Park this morning.

—Messrs. E. A. and F. A. VanValkenburg, of Philadelphia, were in town over Sunday.

—Mrs. George C. Lee, of Godfrey, West Virginia, is the guest of sister, Mrs. Sarah L. Stone.

—Last week Landlord J. W. Sullivan placed an order for a handsome new bar for Hotel Wilcox.

—The old power house of the electric company on Austin street has been razed to the ground.

—A. J. Shattuck, Esq., and family returned home last Saturday from a trip over the Great Lakes.

—Last week Monday a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Kelley, of Galeton, formerly of this borough.

—Oliver Suhr, of Tioga, Mich., formerly of Marsh Creek, is visiting relatives in this place and vicinity.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Fischler are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. R. J. Davis, at Galeton.

—The cheese factory of Oscar J. Root at Stony Fork has been purchased by W. D. Rose, of this borough.

—Mrs. L. P. Smart and her two children are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Evans, of Nelson.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gammon, of Corning, were guests at the home of Mrs. Gammon's brother, H. J. Eaton, on Monday.

—George Ludlam has purchased of Darwin Johnson the house and lot on Wetmore street now occupied by Frank Kimball.

—Charles Stone, grardson of Mrs. Sarah Stone, will leave next Monday for Lock Haven to enter the State Normal School.

—Miss Anna VanValkenburg, of Philadelphia, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. VanValkenburg.

—Landlord J. W. Sullivan is attending the races at the Penn Yan fair today. His trotter, "Tom," is entered in the 2:35 class.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Mackey, of Hammondsport, N. Y., visited at the home of Mrs. Mackey's mother, Mrs. English, last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Judson Oldroyd, of Rutland, had business at the county seat on Tuesday and were pleasant callers at this office.

—Several Wellsboro ladies attended the annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Alliance at Mansfield yesterday.

—Miss Margaret Benjamin is visiting relatives at Waverly, N. Y. She is accompanied by her brother, John Benjamin, of Elmira.

—Mrs. Nicholas Schultz entertained a company of lady friends from Arnot at her home on the Stony Fork road last Wednesday.

—Prof. George Robertson, of Ithaca, N. Y., a member of the faculty of Cornell University, is visiting at the home of F. W. Graves.

—Lloyd Henry, who has been a patient at the Blossburg Hospital for several weeks, was able to return to Wellsboro on Monday.

—"The Philadelphia Bank Failure" will be the subject of Rev. F. W. Reynolds discourse at the first Baptist church next Sunday evening.

—The fight for postmaster in this place has abated to a considerable extent. It is said that one or more dark horses are on a still hunt.

—George A. Weller has gone to Canandaigua, N. Y., where he has secured a position as millwright with the New York Pressed Brick Co.

—The fall meeting of the Wellsboro Presbytery will be held at Mansfield next Tuesday, beginning at 7:30 p. m., and continuing Wednesday.

—Horace Davenport is spending a few days with his brother, Charles Davenport, who is conducting a hotel at Wyckoff, N. J., near New York city.

—A. J. Davenport, of Wyckoff, N. J., son of Charles Davenport formerly of this borough, visited at the home of his uncle, H. G. Davenport, last week.

—Charles C. Wheeler has sold his property on Meade street to John Focht and has purchased the house and lot of W. V. Etner on the same street.

—Harry Bailey, of Altoona, is visiting at the home of his father, L. L. Bailey. Mr. Bailey is manager of the circulation department of the *Altoona Mirror*.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette English wish to express their thanks for the kindness and help of their friends during the death and burial of their son, Arthur.

—Judge David Cameron, Rev. John O'Toole, Major Geo. W. Merrick and H. M. Foote, Esq., attended the soldiers' reunion at Ulysses on Tuesday and yesterday.

—Mrs. O. C. Gates, of Galeton, who has been a patient at the Forest Lawn Sanitarium several weeks, was able to be removed to her home in an automobile last Thursday.

—John B. Emery, of Williamsport, was in town last Thursday and attended the reunion of the survivors of the 45th Regiment held at the home of Joseph O. English.

—We are indebted to Hon. Hugh Young, President of the Federal National Bank, of Pittsburgh, for a copy of a "Birdseye View of the Panama Canal," issued by the bank.

—E. H. Webb, of New York city, has been spending a few days the past week at the home of his father, Dr. C. W. Webb. He has an excellent position with the American Woolen Company.

—A ball game last Thursday afternoon at Woodland Park between teams composed of members of the Wellsboro and Stony Fork granges resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 15 to 10.

—Mrs. B. F. Parks and daughter, Miss Delia Parks, left on Monday for Marquette, Mich., to join Mr. Parks, who has been employed in the sawmill of F. R. Field near that city for several months.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gardner and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Gardner, Miss Elizabeth Riberolle, Mrs. W. D. Vedder and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gardner left on Tuesday for a week's outing at Mud Lake, N. Y.

—Mrs. Chester R. Converse and Mrs. George B. Brooks have returned from Wellsboro, where they have been visiting. They made the trip from their city with Mrs. Converse's brother, Mr. Bache, in his touring car.—*Elmira Star.*

—The local lodge of Odd Fellows contemplate fitting up a club room for the use of its members in the near future. It is proposed to occupy the room now used by Dr. Hamilton for a dental office. Pool and billiard tables will be installed.

—Carl D. Clark, who has been employed in a saw mill with his father in Mexico for several months, is visiting at his home in this place. On July 17th he had the misfortune to lose his right arm by having it caught in a belt and torn off.

—John Siebert, Jr., has moved his family from Buffalo to this place and they occupy the Robb house on West avenue. Mr. Siebert is the owner of the glass sand works at the Summit, and he and his family are welcomed as residents of Wellsboro.

—Arthur Brewster, of Tiadaghton, formerly of this place, was in town last Friday and called at this office. Mr. Brewster will move his family this week to Coudersport, where he he and two of his sons have secured employment in a saw-mill.

—Harvesting in this section of the county is about over and happiness pervades the home of the farmer. The crops in most instances have been very abundant. The potato crop, which still remains to be harvested, from the present outlook will be very prolific.

—On Tuesday evening, through the neglect of a servant to turn off a faucet, a large water tank on the third floor of the residence of Mrs. H. W. Williams overflowed and two rooms below were badly flooded. The ceilings were ruined and other damage done.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Downer, of Pikeville, N. Y., were called here last week by the death of Mr. Downer's nephew, Arthur English. Mr. Downer, who is a former Wellsboro boy, is now engaged in superintending the pumping of several wells in the Allegany oil field.

—According to the *Free Press* the gang of swindlers with the Robbins' show trimmed several of the employes of the Westfield tanneries to the tune of $100 each or more. Some of the heaviest losers by the gambling games during the recent visit of the show to Wellsboro are as mum as oysters.

—At a meeting of the School Board last Friday evening the resignation of Miss Isabelle Marvin, of the Grammar Department, was accepted. Miss Florence Buckley, of this place, was elected to succeed Miss Marvin, who goes to Akron, Ohio, where she has accepted a position in the schools of that city.

—Train No. 4, due here at 9:05 a. m., was delayed last Friday morning about an hour and a half by a slight accident at Jersey Shore Junction. A defective derailing switch caused the engine, baggage coach and the forward trucks of the first passenger coach to leave the rails. No harm was done.

—The hay barn of Thomas Davis, in Delmar, was burned last Saturday morning, together with the new crop of hay which had just been harvested. The fire is supposed to have originated from the sparks of a traction engine employed at the barn the day before. The loss is estimated at over $1,000, with $500 insurance.

—With the opening of Bache Auditorium on the evening of September 17th a check room will be conducted at the left of the box office under the management of Messrs. W. H. Thurber and Harry T. Moran. Everything in the line of wraps, umbrellas, parcels, etc., left in charge of these gentlemen will be properly and safely cared for.

—The new cut glass factory of J. Hoare & Company commenced operations on Monday morning with a force of eight skilled workmen. This number will be rapidly increased by other workmen, apprentices and ten or twelve girls until the plant will be running full capacity with a force of 70. The factory starts out under very favorable auspices.

—The Canton *Sentinel* in speaking of a recent visit of Prof. and Mrs. Raesly to that place, says: "In the 70's the professor was in charge of our schools for several years, bringing them up to a high standard. He went from here to Wellsboro, where he has continuously been in charge of the schools, with the exception of one term as County Superintendent."

—Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock Thomas R. Hughes, of Wilkesbarre, and Miss Adelaide Jones, of this borough, were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jones. Rev. William Heakes performed the ceremony, which was witnessed only by the relatives. Following a wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Hughes left on the 9:35 train for the Adirondacks. They will reside in Wilkesbarre, where Mr. Hughes is engaged in business.

—At the regular adjourned court in chambers on Monday afternoon services were held in memory of the late Daniel W. Baldwin, Esq., of Westfield. Brief addresses were made by Judge Cameron and members of the bar, all of which paid glowing tributes to the memory of the deceased. The Court appointed the following committee to draft memorial resolutions: Hon. A. B. Dunsmore, Hon. H. B. Packer, Major G. W. Merrick, H. F. Marsh, Esq., and E. H. Owlett, Esq.

—An article from the Mansfield *Advance* was printed in these columns last week to the effect that it was rumored that the Home for the Aged would not be opened; that the buildings and grounds would be sold and the money that has been contributed returned to the donors. Members of the Board of Directors emphatically declare that there is no truth in the rumor; that it is expected that the necessary funds for the maintenance of the Home will be forthcoming and the original plans for the completion and opening of the institution will be fully carried out.

—Last Saturday about noon a big flow of water was struck in the well drilled on the site of the condensed cream factory on East avenue. The strike was made at a depth of 85 feet in the [illegible], which is said to be an indication that the supply is inexhaustible. The well is now flowing at the rate of about two barrels a minute out of the 7-inch pipe. The capacity of the well is to tested with a pump and a 5-inch pipe, the pumping to be continued for three days. With an abundance of water practically assured, the location of the mammoth condensed cream factory is a foregone conclusion. Tally another big industry for Wellsboro. Hoopla!

—T[illegible] notices for sale at this office. Six for 25 cents.

DEMOCRATIC CONFERENCE.

Congressional Conferees Take Twenty Ballots Last Night, But Fail to Nominate a Candidate.

The Democratic Congressional conference for this, the Fifteenth district, met at the Coles House in this borough last evening, the meeting being called to order about 8:45 o'clock. The conferees from the several districts, Tioga, Potter, Lycoming and Clinton, were all present with one exception and more than ordinary interest was manifested in the result.

A. F. Ryon, of Clinton county, was chosen chairman and M. C. Rhone, of Lycoming, and F. D. Knox, of Potter, were named as Secretaries.

The roll call showed that the districts were represented as follows:

Lycoming—John Heileman, M. C. Rhone and George C. Rachau.

Tioga—N. R. White, C. H. Ashton and Joseph Murray.

Clinton—A. F. Ryon and S. W. Caldwell.

Potter—Owen Metzger, Frank D. Knox and John R. Collins.

The first ballot resulted as follows: William B. Wilson, of Tioga, three; Frank H. McNerney, of Lycoming, three; Wilson A. Kistler, of Clinton, three; Samuel H. Glassmire, of Potter, three.

There was no change on the second and third ballots, when a recess of 30 minutes was taken.

Nine more ballots were taken at the second session without any change, when a further recess was taken.

At the third and final session, when eight more ballots followed without a break in the ranks of the conferees for their respective candidates, a motion was adopted that the conference adjourn to meet at Coudersport next Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

With the exception of Mr. Kistler, of Clinton county, the several candidates were present at the conference. A large contingent of representative Democrats of Williamsport were also present, as follows: Dr. H. G. McCormick, Prothonotary A. W. Siegel, Frances Gallagher, W. E. Ritter, Esq., Frank Miller, R. C. Russell, James Burroughs, John Coleman and George E. Graff, of the *Sun*.

It was very evident to the ordinary observer that there were several Deemer Democrats (?) in the bunch from Williamsport. They have been here before on former like occasions with the same object and purpose in view.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

A Cream of Tartar Powder free from alum or phosphatic acid

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

Reduced Rates to the West.

Commencing August 26th, and continuing daily to Oct. 30th, inclusive, the New York Central will sell one way Colonist tickets to the Middle West, Pacific Coast and Mexico points, at rates far below those regularly in force. Rates to California points from Williamsport and Jersey Shore, $49.25; Ansonia, $47.00; Wellsboro, $46.90; Knoxville, $46.40; Corning, $45.75, and proportionate rates from other stations. Tickets accepted on fast main line trains connecting in union station at Buffalo with Michigan Central and Lake Shore routes. Rates to all points promptly quoted, and reservations made in standard and tourist sleepers, upon application to W. H. Northrop, General Agent, Williamsport, Pa.—Aug. 30-8t.

Cheap Rates West.

The Erie Railroad is again offering very low rates to the Pacific Coast and other western points. Inquire of Erie Ticket Agents, or write J. H. Webster, Div. Pass. Agent, Elmira, N. Y.—Sept. 6-5w.

—Mrs. Esther Reynolds, of Mansfield, was badly burned as the result of throwing into her range what she supposed to be a package of onion seed. It was powder. The flesh was almost completely burned off the unfortunate woman's fingers.

No one has ever questioned the efficacy of sulphur baths as an agency in the relief of many serious ailments to which all classes are liable. As employed, however, they are too expensive and too impracticable. The cheapest, simplest and most effective way of using them is by combining a tub of water with a cake of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which is composed of the purest ingredients, and has the sanction of the best informed pharmaceutists. Crittenton's, New York. Sold by druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

—Soldier and family reunions are very numerous.

THIS BANK Has Become Notably Conspicuous

because of its courtesy and careful consideration of the interests of the masses.

With Capital at $125,000.00

IT PAYS = = = 3½% COMPOUND INTEREST

IT caters to the small account.
extends every possible privilege to the wage-earner to the end that he may prosper.
treats your Dollar Deposit with the same painstaking care as another man's One Hundred.
paves the way for individual liberty.

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

Something Worth Considering

WHEN SELECTING A BANK IN WHICH TO DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY IS ITS STRENGTH.

THE STRENGTH OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF WELLSBORO, PA.,

IS INDICATED BY ITS LARGE SURPLUS OVER $300,000 ACCUMULATED BY CONSERVATIVE MANAGEMENT.

Your business intrusted to our care will receive the same careful attention that has made possible the accumulation of this large surplus.

During the year the FIRST NATIONAL has moved up from 118 to 100 ON THE ROLL OF HONOR of all the Banks in the United States, a distinction worth considering, and one which can only be attained on merit.

YOUR BANKING BUSINESS, whether large or small, active or inactive, will be welcomed.

OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

may be of interest. Let us explain it to you.

Cut off that cough with

Jayne's Expectorant

and prevent pneumonia, bronchitis and consumption.

The world's Standard Throat and Lung Medicine for 75 years.

Get it of your druggist and keep it always ready in the house.

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1906.

FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Proprietor.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
LEWIS EMERY, JR., of McKean.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of York.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
WILLIAM T. CREASY, of Columbia.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
JOHN G. GREEN, of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
ANDREW B. DUNSMORE,
ANDREW B. HITCHCOCK.

FOR SHERIFF,
E. D. TAFT.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
J. W. SOPER.

FOR CONGRESSIONAL CONFERREES,
C. H. ASHTON,
JOSEPH MURRAY,
NEWELL R. WHITE.

As a result of the wreck of the Real Estate Trust Company, of Philadelphia, it is certain that a law will be passed by the next Legislature to safeguard the depositors in such institutions.

IN a battle at Punxsutawney last Sunday evening between Italians and the twenty-one members of Troop D, State Constabulary, during which [illegible] shots were fired, two troopers were killed and one was fatally wounded, while three other persons received bullet wounds.

DURING the month of July 1,715 survivors of the Civil War whose names were on the pension rolls passed away. On July 31st the number of survivors on the rolls was 664,738. On that date the total number of pensioners was 984,979. It is now forty years since the end of the Civil War, and in the course of nature the death rate among the survivors is rapidly increasing.

"[illegible] kick you, steal a million and the world will feel honored by being kicked by you. It is nearly always safe to be a big thief." This was the vein of the sermon of Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters in New York city last Sunday on the Philadelphia bank looting that made his congregation in the Baptist Church of the Epiphany sit up and pay attention of the tensest sort.

TWENTY-FIVE hundred men are as busy as bees constructing the great half mile wide dam at McCall's Ferry, on the Susquehanna river, which rivals the famous Assouan dam on the river Nile and will back up water-power equal to Niagara and will furnish power to operate all the street cars and factories of five great cities. The building of this, the biggest undertaking of its kind in the United States, is considered to be one of the greatest engineering feats ever attempted in this country. Its purpose will be to secure water power for an electric plant which will supply more electric power than any other similar plant in the world, and nearly as much power as is obtained from water in Germany, Austria and Switzerland combined. None of the Niagara Falls power plants produces nearly as much as the Susquehanna plant will.

A PARALLEL.

[Wellsboro Agitator, State Machine Organ, Aug 29th.

It is announced that Lewis Emery, Jr., the Fusion candidate for Governor, is to make a number of speeches about the State next month. That is good enough; the more he opens his mouth in this campaign the oftener he puts his foot in it. Keep Emery gabbing and the majority for the regular Republican ticket will continue to grow. Recollecting a former notorious campaign, Mr. Emery's real friends might advise him in these words: "Dear Emery: Don't talk!"

[Philadelphia Press, Leading Republican paper in the State, Aug. 26th.

There is no hesitation or half-heartedness in Mr. Emery's declaration. Frankness even at the expense of manifest prudence characterizes all his utterances. He has convictions born of experience which have been growing and strengthening for a lifetime, and he declares them with all the emphasis at his command, regardless of the interests he may enrage and enlist against him. The people admire courage, frankness and directness, and these they find in an unusual degree in Mr. Emery, whose candidacy promises to give a degree of vivacity and earnestness to the State campaign which has not characterized our recent gubernatorial elections.

A. W. Lugg & Co., of Knoxville, have bought the general merchandise [store] of D. W. McNaughton at Lawrenceville and took possession last Monday.

THE OPENING GUN OF THE CAMPAIGN

Fired by Lewis Emery, Jr., in His Speech of Acceptance—Bossism and Corruption Denounced—Fight for Honest Government Begins.

The opening gun of the campaign was fired by Lewis Emery, Jr., Democratic and Lincoln candidate for Governor, when he delivered the following speech at the notification meeting held at Pittsburg last week:

Mr. Chairman, Fellow Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I shall not today discuss the planks in the platform upon which the Lincoln party stands; will leave that for later occasions; will today confine myself to explaining the causes which have led to the adoption of that platform, causes which have induced Republicans and Democrats to wipe out partisan lines and unite upon the high plane of civic duty.

I speak today not as a Republican, nor as a Democrat, but as one citizen speaks to others who have joined with him in behalf of a cause that is far above partisanism. Our cause has nothing to do with federal policies. Right is in arms against wrong. The fundamental principles of morality are at stake. The people have arisen against the combined forces of political corruption and lawless power. He who hesitates in such a crisis is less than a man and more than a partisan; he is either a moral coward or a foe to good government.

When a system of political misrule, continued for half a century, debauches an entire state, robs and oppresses the public, wrecks banks and drives bankers to suicide, and causes public officials to seek in self-inflicted death relief from the pangs of remorse consequent upon having yielded to Gang persuasion, the honest citizen body is confronted by a duty which it cannot shirk without being morally guilty of complicity in the crime.

This is not a time for partisanism, but for patriotism. The state machine has for 40 years made your nominations, controlled your affairs, usurped your rights, inflicted injuries upon you, [illegible] your confidence, robbed the people, sneered at their protests and deliberately conspired against public [illegible].

The political history of Pennsylvania has been for 50 years a record of infamy, because it has been the history of crime.

Simon Cameron founded the [illegible] organization known as the State Machine. The system he originated has made the state a field of organized corruption and vicious legislation. The Machine was conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, and its career down to the present day has been consistent with the character of its parentage.

Cameron got his start in public life, it is said, by swindling the Indian wards of the nation. He broke into politics by means of ill-gotten wealth. Although a protectionist, he professed to be a Democrat because the Democratic party was in the ascendant; and false pretense for selfish ends has characterized the Gang through all its [illegible] and under its various leaders.

Cameron is charged with introducing the [illegible] of the corrupt use of money in politics as a main reliance for success. When cajolery, sharp practice and intimidation failed him, he did not hesitate to resort to bribery, and for 60 years the Gang has been true to what Mr. Wesley R. Andrews calls "Its glorious traditions."

When the Republican party arose, Cameron found it convenient to change his politics but not his methods. He was elected to the United States senate, it was charged and never denied, by buying the votes of Lebo, Maneal and Wagonseller; and I call your attention to the fact that he who brought forward Cameron's name in the Republican caucus was a state senator by the name of Penrose. It would be a fitting close in a half century of [illegible] if [illegible] certificate of the Gang should, in this year of grace be inscribed upon the tomb wherein shall be buried the last of the dynasty of the usurpers.

By an unscrupulous use of power, Cameron succeeded in becoming secretary of war in Lincoln's first cabinet; but he prostituted his office by giving fat contracts to his followers, a system of political contract manipulation which is still making Pennsylvania a hissing and a by-word under the existing regime. Censured by a vote of the house of congress, dismissed from office by Lincoln, but saved from further public disgrace only by the influence of Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania railroad, who was assistant secretary of war, and permitted to resign, Cameron again turned his attention to building up the state Machine.

[illegible]

"War Governor" David Wilmot, the author of the "Wilmot Proviso," Galusha A. Grow, the father of the "Homestead Act," were virtually driven from public life by the power of the Cameron Gang. Just as every other honest man of high ability and character has been forced out of, or, if possible, kept from entering, public [illegible] up to the present time, because character and ability are hated and [illegible] by the Gang as fervently as holy water is hated and feared by the devil.

Cameron defrauded Curtin of the senatorship by means of the perfidy of Matthew Stanley Quay, whose treachery to the war governor (whose secretary he was and to whom he owed his start in life), and whose easy virtue commended him to the founder and brought him sudden acquisition of funds and paved the way for his succession to the boss-ship.

Quay's advent upon the scene marked the introduction of satanic cunning into Machine methods and the elaboration of a system of political debauchery [illegible] history of the past 40 years in Pennsylvania politics, down to the present day is as black as the pit of hell and as foul as the infernal sink of corruption. It has been an unbroken series of graft, bribery and corruption, pandering to vice, alliances with crime, sales of special privileges, [illegible] in public utilities and public offices, corrupt misuse of public funds, and polluting the ballot. Legislation has been for sale to the highest bidder, and legislators, judges and governors have been the servile creatures of the Gang.

You remember the Quay speculation in treasury funds, which sent "Old Square Timber" Noyes to an untimely grave a broken-hearted man, caused Cashier Blake Walters to commit suicide and brought Quay to the verge of self-destruction. You recall the manipulation of the funds of the People's Bank by Quay and Cashier Hopkins, how the latter committed suicide, how President James McManes paid $600,000 out of his own pocket to keep off a scandal, and how Quay [illegible] prison stripes by pleading the statute of limitations.

I need not multiply instances of peculation; graft and juggling with state funds and banks, nor refer you to Ripper bills, contract manipulations and covenants with vice; nor need I refer you to the packing of juries with criminals in order to save Gang followers from the penitentiary. The great crimes against the state lie along broader lines.

Cameron early allied himself with the corrupt Philadelphia Gas trust. This gang, like its successors, dictated local nominations, it controlled every department of the city government, it named the members of the legislature and made commercial politics a [illegible] business. Every nominating convention was composed almost exclusively of Gas Trust men, and tickets thus named by the bosses became the regular nominees of the party whom every good party man was expected to support at the polls.

The successor of the Gas Trust was the Quay-Martin Gang, the Quay-Durham Gang, the Penrose-Durham-Lane-McNichol Gang, which under its successive leaders has proceeded from one stage of criminal audacity to another, and in all stages has been the mainstay of the state Machine. But under what guise or name soever it has been known, its purpose has been graft and its methods criminal.

[illegible] with the Pennsylvania railroad was the beginning of the trust evil and the inauguration of corporation rule in public affairs.

Railroads are not now and never were private property. They are public highways, by right of eminent domain which empowers them to take private property for public use and they are therefore in essence and by express grant common carriers. In consideration of their services as common carriers they are by charter granted the right to tax the public in the form of freight rates. This tax bears upon every individual who uses any article that has been transported either as raw material or as finished product, and according to every sound principle of law and justice this taxation should be imposed without discrimination.

But when political corporations join hands with greedy corporations it is for the purpose of preying upon the public. Since the beginning of boss rule in this state the state Machine and the Pennsylvania railroad have been accomplices, and when the Standard Oil company forced its way into the conspiracy, the triumvirate was complete. By collusion of the state Machine, the railroad ceased to be a common carrier and became a carrier for a special class. Under agreement with the Standard Oil company, the Pennsylvania railroad introduced a system of rebate and discrimination which crushed competition, ruined independent coal, iron and oil operators and others, and laid the foundation for the first, the biggest and most rapacious of American trusts.

When the Standard Oil company went to Fisk and Gould with the proposition for special secret rates, the proposition was turned down by the Erie magnates, although neither of these railroad wreckers was over-scrupulous in business. When Vanderbilt was approached, he declared that the scheme was a flagrant violation of the law and ought to land its promoters in prison.

But the Pennsylvania had neither scruples nor fear of consequences. It had its own ends to serve, and it was at the same time placed in a position in which it found it more profitable to acquiesce in the Standard's plan than to fight that powerful corporation. Secure in their hold on the state Machine, and therefore masters of the law-making and law-executing powers, this pair of precious corporation scoundrels entered upon a career of public plunder which up to that time had had no parallel in magnitude of design, insatiate greed and cold-blooded atrocity.

I need not dwell upon the details. You are familiar with the story. The fruits of this conspiracy against trade, against the people, against the nation, are seen in the many gigantic trusts which hold this country by the throat. The Standard was the first. Other combinations of unscrupulous men copied the methods of the Standard and adapted them to their own use.

The predatory spirit first appeared in public affairs under the Cameron dynasty. The system of spoliation was brought to perfection under Quay and it is still in force under his blundering successors. Secret rebate and discriminations have enabled the trusts to throttle the country. The Steel Trust controls independent iron mines by means of iniquitous discrimination. The farmer is at the mercy of the Harvester Trust and the Elevator Combine. The coal roads either own the mines or control the output and its price by means of discrimination either in a freight rate or in the distribution of cars.

Common carriers refuse to carry anything but their own or their associates' commodities, except at rates prohibitive of competition. It has been truthfully said that trusts, railroad mergers and pools are the devices of capitalists to stifle competition, to form a monopoly to drive out the independent slaughter house, to ruin the small coal miners, and thereby to control prices and produce the fruits of monopoly, as the Standard Oil company, the Beef Trust, the Coal Trust and the railroad are doing today. In forming these monopolies, capitalists have not only not hesitated to break the ordinary laws of the land, but they have committed crimes of violence, not to speak of the ruin of widow and orphans; but their lawlessness has consisted chiefly in the wholesale corruption of the commonwealth. Most of the political rottenness is traceable directly to the doors of the managers of street car companies, gas companies, railroad corporations who desire to break the law with impunity.

In the recent investigation at Philadelphia it was shown that the corrupt relations between the Pennsylvania Railroad company and certain favored coal companies were intimate and general, extending throughout the system all the way up to the immediate vicinity of President Cassatt's office.

Mr. Justice Gaynor says that the robberies disclosed have had and still have the countenance, the protection, nay, the aid, of legislatures, courts and prosecuting officers. The black story unfolds a tale of perjury, larceny, embezzlement and bribe-giving in high places public and private; and so the popular blood has been fired to fever heat.

These evils are fostered by the state Machine in Pennsylvania, which is also a beneficiary of the crime. [illegible] are in rebellion. By thousands they have turned their backs on [illegible] rule and, laying aside partisanship, they are demanding a square deal under square public officials.

These things are vital issues of this campaign because now, as for 40 years past, the Pennsylvania railroad and the Standard Oil company, operating through the instrumentality of the state bosses, absolutely rule Pennsylvania, name its officers and dictate its corporation laws.

Some of my good friends, the enemy, declare that for 30 years I have been fighting the Standard and its allies because they have interfered with my private interests.

The charge is in part true. But my interests are identically the same as those of every man who wants to do business independently of a trust, an unfair railroad or a political machine. I have fought for my rights, but in so doing I have also fought for your rights, for the rights of the [illegible] which have been wronged, robbed and oppressed. Affairs have come to such a pass that men work or lie idle, eat or starve, at the will of the allied trusts, which control the production and the price of nearly everything that enters into consumption. He who controls men's means of subsistence has over him the power of life and death, and is his master as surely as he who has chattel rights in a slave.

Fellow citizens, if I am actuated by selfish motives in this fight, I am a fool. There has not been a time in 30 years when I might not have partaken of the feast of flesh pots prepared for the Machine and its henchmen had I but bowed my neck to the political yoke. There has not been a time when I could not have realized the wildest dream of avarice by selling my soul to the Standard.

Let us see how this unholy alliance of Machine, Railroad and Oil Trust has affected you in Pittsburg, and seeing, I ask you to say if my long fight has not also been in your interests and in the interests of the general public.

In our stress in the oil region in 1868 we tried to get a free pipe line [illegible] the public good. The combine after a bitter fight finally granted us the right under eminent domain to construct a pipe line, but [illegible] to the Pennsylvania railroad, which was at that time the only railroad in the oil region. Tom Scott, of the Pennsylvania railroad, said to the committee representing the producers at Harrisburg: "You [illegible] have a law to construct pipe lines in eight counties only, viz.: Crawford, Erie, Forest, Warren, Venango, Butler, Clarion and Armstrong, but you [illegible] not construct a line into Allegheny county or within one mile of the state line. Thus did the legislature controlled by the Pennsylvania railroad shut Pittsburg out from receiving oil by [illegible] counties. Yet Pittsburg by its location, its accessibility to coal, and its shipping facilities, was the naturally appointed centre. Oil could be refined cheaper in Pittsburg than at the coast, and Pittsburg was a much better distributing point than either New York or Philadelphia, while both refined [illegible] for foreign shipment at less cost than the transportation of coal to the seaboard for fuel purposes and the transportation of the refined back to your city for distribution.

Look at the magnitude of the destruction and the injury to Pittsburg. In 1867 there were 58 refineries in this city. The Standard crushed, dismantled or moved away all of them and it drove from business in this state upwards of 150 refineries.

Out of 28,250,021 gallons of oil exported from this country in 1867, Pittsburg shipped east 97.47 per cent. or a yearly average from 1863 to 1867 of $11,0000,000 in value. After 1867 the Standard and the Pennsylvania railroad rapidly crushed the Pittsburg refining and export trade so that eventually Pittsburg had neither, and now the city ships no export oil at all.

In 1874 the railroads established a rate of $1.90 per barrel for oil to New York for all refineries, whether Pittsburg, Cleveland or the oil regions. But, as usual, the Standard received a rebate of 64¼ cents from Cleveland, a secret rebate which Pittsburg refiners did not receive.

At all events, Pittsburg was deprived of its natural advantage of 350 miles nearer haul, virtually prohibiting the Pittsburg export trade. Rates were so levied that all crude brought to Pittsburg over the Allegheny Valley must, when refined, go east over the Pennsylvania. A single rate was charged at

(Continued on eighth page.)

ANNOUNCEMENT.

"PROGRESS" is the watchword of the [illegible] store. With this idea in view, we announce a change in the spelling of our advertizements. We shall henceforth use the words recommended by the Simplified Spelling Board. We believe this movement towards a simpler spelling is one in the right direction, one which will succeed. We entered into correspondence with the Board some time ago and President Roosevelt's order, adopting this as the official spelling, has merely confirmed us in our decision.

New Goods Are Now Arriving Daily.

We invite you to view them.

STUBBED toes were a drawback to barefoot days, but remember the *joys* of the foot that was free!

CROSSETT $4.00 SHOE $5.00
MAKES LIFE'S WALK EASY
TRADE MARK.

There are no stubbed toes in Crossett shoes and no cramped muscles or aching joints. [illegible] Crossett is like stepping into boyhood again.

LEWIS A. CROSSETT, Inc.
NORTH ABINGTON, MASS.

Max Bernkopf & Bro.
WELLSBORO'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE

The Model Dry Goods

JUST ARRIVED IN TIME

New School Suits for Boys and Children.

What time does a boy need clothes more than at the beginning of school, especially when you save 20 to 25 per cent. over others? What time better can a parent find to buy? Get the habit. Go to . . .

FINKELSTEIN BROS.,
WELLSBORO, PA.

Star Clothing House.

The Gazette —AND THE— Thrice-a-Week-World. ONLY $2.00 PER YEAR, CASH IN ADVANCE.

Subscribers must pay all arrearages for the GAZETTE at the rate of $1.50 per year before taking advantage of this offer.

ORPHAN'S COURT NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following inventories of real and personal estate selected to be retained by the widows and children of [illegible], will be presented in the Orphan's Court to be held at the Court House in Wellsboro, [illegible], on MONDAY, [illegible] 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., [illegible] nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

Estate of Otis L. Butts, late of Wellsboro, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of John W. Hastings, late of Delmar township, deceased; widow's inventory of [illegible].

[illegible] Hastings, late of Wellsboro, [illegible]; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Oliver Ide, late of Rutland, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Edgar C. Wood, late of Mansfield, deceased; widow's inventory of personal [illegible].
RANSFORD W. FIELD,
August 30, 1906-4t. Clerk.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, Hon. David Cameron, President Judge of the Fourth Judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of the county of Tioga, has issued his precept, to me directed, for the holding of an Orphan's Court, Court of Common Pleas, General Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer, at Wellsboro, in and for the county of Tioga, Pennsylvania, on the FOURTH MONDAY of SEPTEMBER, (being the 24th day,) A. D. 1906, and to continue three weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables in and for said county of Tioga to appear in their own proper persons, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances to do those things which of their offices and in their behalf appertain to be done; and all witnesses and other persons prosecuting in behalf of the Commonwealth against any person or persons are required to be then and there attending and not to depart at their peril. Jurors are requested to be punctual in their attendance at the appointed

Given under my hand and seal at the Sheriff's office in Wellsboro the 23d day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.
EDWARD B. DORSETT,
Wellsboro, Pa., Aug. 30, 1906-4t. Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the Executors, Administrators and Guardians named below have filed their accounts in the Register's office for Tioga county, Pa., and that the said accounts will be presented to the Orphan's Court to be held at the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., in said county, on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

The first and final account of W. T. Clemons, Administrator of the estate of James M. Clemons, late of Covington township, deceased.

The first and final account of Carrie Leach, Executrix of the will of Hollister Leach, late of Chatham, deceased.

First and final account of E. A. Ogden, Administrator of the estate of Luther S. Ogden, late of Union township, deceased.

Account of Mary Phillips, Administratrix of the estate of Charles Phillips, late of Nelson, deceased.

Final account of Mary W. Adams, (formerly Rea) Executor of the will of Howard P. Rea, late of Westfield, deceased.

First and final account of Peter Beep, Executor of the will of Mary A. Beep, late of Lawrence township, deceased.

First and final account of E. H. Owlett, Executor of the will of Mary E. Seeley, late of Deerfield township, deceased.

First and final account of F. M. Sheffer, Administrator of the estate of G. R. H. Shumway, late of Lawrenceville, deceased.

Final account of D. L. Deane, Administrator c. t. a. of the estate of Edwin W. Toles, late of Westfield, deceased.

First and final account of H. F. Walker, Administrator of the estate of D. H. Walker, late of Mansfield, deceased.

First and final account of W. A. Yaudes and C. W. Yaudes, Administrators of the estate of Jacob Yaudes, late of Liberty township, deceased.

First and final account of George Schanbacher and Elmer Schanbacher, Administrators of the estate of John J. Schanbacher, late of Liberty township, deceased.
RANSFORD W. FIELD,
August 30, 1906-4t. Register.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1906, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

1. A lot of land in Deerfield township; bounded on the north by lands occupied by Frank Seely, on the west by lands of the W. W. Gilbert estate, on the south by lands of the Valley Grange, No. 876, on the east by street leading from public highway to N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. depot; containing 35 square rods, more or less. Improved, with a framed dwelling house and outbuildings, some fruit [illegible] trees and a good well of water thereon. To be sold as the property of Amos W. W. Jackson, suit of Amelia Jacobs, for use of Fannie Jacobs, Executrix of Amelia Jacobs, deceased.
EDWARD B. DORSETT,
Sept. 6, 1906-3t. Sheriff.

House and Lot for Sale.

THE HOUSE AND LOT on Conway street, known as the William Mengee property is offered for sale at a bargain. On the lot is a good building 18x24 feet which can be used for a shop or a barn, also a lot of fruit trees. For terms and further particulars, call on or address the GAZETTE, Wellsboro, Pa.

WATCH REPAIRING AND CLEANING AT HALF PRICE

I have opened a Watch and Clock Repairing establishment in the new [illegible], near the Wellsboro Roller Mills, and will do all work in that line in a first-class manner at one-half the regular price.

CLEANING, - - 50c.
MAINSPRING, - - 50c.

All Other Work at Reduced Prices

Watches sent by mail carefully repaired and guaranteed to be returned in first-class running order.

C. E. FULLWOOD

MID-SUMMER SALE!

Wash Suits, Eton and Jacket styles, and Coats in light blue and white.

Coats, reduced from $3.75 to $1.50
Suits, " " 5.75 to 4.00
Suits, " " 4.50 to 3.00

Light Mixed Eton Suit, from $12.00 to $7.50
Grey Wool Eton Suit, from $24.00 to $18.50
Green Panama Eton Suit, from $17.50 to $12.00
Black Batiste Eton Suit, from $32.00 to $25.00
Black Batiste Eton Suit, from $19.50 to $14.00
Black Panama Eton Suit, from $19.50 to $14.00

Separate Skirts in three lots, $3.75, $5.25 and $7.50.

KATHERINE ROBINSON
White Front, Second Floor, Main St., WELLSBORO, PA.

DR. DELOS E. ACKLEY,
EYE SPECIALIST. Eyes carefully examined and glasses fitted. Crafton street,—Wellsboro, Pa., Oct. 1905-1yr.

'S LEOPOLD, SEC'Y LIEDERKRANZ,

s: "Three Years Ago My System s In a Run-Down Condition. t to Pe-ru-na My Restoration to lth and Strength."

MISS RICKA LEOPOLD

SS RICKA LEOPOLD, 137 Main street, Menasha, Wis., Sec'y Liederkranz, writes:

aree years ago my system was in rible run-down condition and I was en out all over my body. I began worried about my condition and I glad to try anything which would e me.

eruna was recommended to me as e blood remedy and tonic, and I found that it was worthy of praise. few bottles *changed my condition rially* and in a short time I was er my trouble.

owe to Peruna my restoration to h and strength. I am glad to en- it."

Pe-ru-na Restores Strength.

s. Hettie Green, R. R. 6, Iuka, Ill., s: "I had catarrh and felt misera- I began the use of Peruna and n to improve in every way. My does not hurt me so much, my tite is good and I am gaining in and strength."

YISH MIND WAS WORKING.

gster on His First Sail Over the "Raging Main."

ne of us ever quite forget those —when our years were few—of ming about life on the raging , when the imagination reveled irates and plunder from state- alleons and valorous deeds done torm-swept decks, says a writer e New York Times. Recollection is period is, at any rate, suffi- ly vivid, so that the remark of all boy could contribute mate- to the "gayety of nations," g the passengers on one of the rsion steamers running from hattan across the harbor to y Island.

e steamer made her way across bay, dodging tugs and ferryboats tunately meeting no pirate craft, passengers, escaping gladly from city's heat, nibbled their sand- es and enjoyed the breeze. The rs moved about the deck with trays. The boy, just from the d town, where his life so far been spent, sat rapt and wide- . If one could but know fully "mental content", from which ng his words at last!

la!" he cried, hoarsely, "tell me h one of 'em is the skipper!"

OCTOR CURED OF ECZEMA.

land Physician Cures Himself— Fisher Says: "Cuticura Remedies Possess True Merit."

y face was afflicted with eczema e year 1897. I used the Cuticura edies, and was entirely cured. I a practicing physician, and very prescribe Cuticura Resolvent Cuticura Soap in cases of eczema, they have cured where other for- s have failed. I am not in the of endorsing patent medicines, when I find remedies possessing merit, such as the Cuticura Rem- do, I am broad-minded enough oclaim their virtues to the world. ve been practicing medicine for en years, and must say I find Remedies A No. 1. You are at ty to publish this letter. G. M. r, M. D., Big Pool, Md., May 24,

Suffered for "White Lie."

a white lie ever justified? That ast some people believe it has xcuse is proved by the following An ancient rabbi came to a city e all the people were truthful. ied one of the inhabitants, had children and prospered. One day ighbor called when the rabbi's was washing her head, and the , going to the door, was seized alse modesty and said that she gone out. Thereupon both of his dren died, and, as no one died in city before reaching old age, the hbors made inquiries, the rabbi essed what he had done, and was ed to leave the city immediately.

Switzerland's Silk Production.

w people probably suspect the nt to which Switzerland figures ng the silk-producing countries of world, which, so far as Europe is erned, have always been supposed e France and Italy. But Switzer- exports ant... ... the value bout $20,000,000 ... nearly all going European countries.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

HORTICULTURE

SPOTTED ASPARAGUS BEETLE.

Insect Which Does Much Damage to the Plants—How to Fight It.

One of the pests that affect the asparagus plants in the middle west is the Twelve-spotted Asparagus beetle. The insect is red with 12 black spots. The eggs are laid on the asparagus early in the spring and after hatching do a great deal of damage to the young plants. In the accompanying cut after Chittenden, of the department of agriculture, some of the important stages

The Asparagus Beetle, Larva, Etc.

of growth are illustrated; a shows the beetle; b, the egg; c, newly hatched larva; d, full grown larva; and e, pupa. All are very much enlarged.

In treating to exterminate the pest, dust the young plants when wet with dew, with plaster of Paris mixed with some arsenical poison. During hot weather frequently all that is necessary is to simply brush the larvae from the plants. It is a good thing ordinarily to allow fowls to run in the asparagus beds. It is generally advised when cutting the asparagus to leave a few shoots, for beetles will deposit their eggs on these and they may then be cut down and destroyed.

WHAT TO PLANT.

Selection of Variety of Grape Vine Calls for Careful Consideration.

A vineyardist has this to say about planting grape vines: Had I planted fewer varieties and tested one, I might have been better situated. Out of 75 varieties of grapes that I am fruiting, I would not recommend more than six for commercial purposes. The others are only good for exhibition or for experiment stations. This will hold good in nearly all kinds of small fruits. Strawberries are about the same. Of the several varieties I have growing, five comprise the really good ones. Soil and conditions of culture must be taken into consideration, for everyone growing strawberries will find out that they are very greatly influenced by the locality in which they grow. The strawberry that does well on light soils may not thrive on the heavy soils. The grower must study his soil as well as his varieties. The best strawberry I ever grew would not sell on account of a white tip. I have now discarded it. People buy fruit by the eye and not by quality. As to gooseberries and currants, there is no use in planting the small kinds, as the public is demanding the larger varieties regardless of quality. Of grapes I would plant the following: Moore's Early, Worden, Concord, Niagara, Woodruff Red. Of strawberries I would recommend Warfield, Senator Dunlap and Aroma. Of gooseberries I would plant Downing. The best currants are Pomona and Cherry.

WELL-FED TREES.

They Come Into Bearing Later, But Last Longer Than Those Underfed.

It is a matter of common observation that fruit trees on thin soils come into bearing early, exhibit a strong tendency toward fruitfulness, for a comparatively short time, and die, and that trees on good, strong land come into bearing as a rule somewhat later, grow to much greater size, and live for a very much greater number of years, says H. J. Waters, director of the Wisconsin experiment station. It is safe to say that well fed trees may have more than double the number of productive years than those which are underfed ...

The fact is strikingly shown by the results of an experiment conducted by the New Jersey experiment station with peaches, in which it was observed that on the unmanured land the crops secured at the end of eight years were so small as to very materially reduce the average for the whole productive period, while in the case of the manured land the average for the entire period was not only not reduced, but very materially increased. Thus, the crops secured from the manured trees, after those receiving no manure had practically ceased to bear, were greater proportionately than those secured previous to that time. That is to say, that the properly fed trees were at their very height of productiveness at the time when the unmanured trees had practically ceased to bear.

AGING TREES BEFORE PLANTING.

Can Be Done by the Farmer to Advantage If He Economizes on Space.

In my orchard I started to test a plan that I am working out much more extensively on my own farm, that of growing the orchard before I plant it out, says A. Sulley, of Connecticut. This is, instead of planting three or four-year-old trees in the orchard, put them in a nursery row about two feet ... [illegible] ... in the orchard. Grow them two years, pull up, trim again, and again plant them, giving them more space, and at the end of two more years take to the orchard. I have taken this experiment far enough to feel sure that I can grow 1,000 trees on a quarter of an acre at less expense than in the field and have the latter clear to improve or crop in full. Do not confound this work with the old idea of bearing age trees. They must be handled on or near the farm where they are to be used, as the bulk will prevent shipping them. It is exactly the same process as is used ... ornamental stock growers. ...

WATER TANK IN SUMMER.

What It Should Be to Provide Pure Water to Stock.

To furnish pure, wholesome milk the dairy herd must have pure water. Few farmers in the prairie districts are favored with spring water or clear running streams. On many farms there are sloughs in the pasture where surface water settles, but the cows ought not to be compelled to drink it. Sometimes if it is a long way to the tank they prefer to drink from the slough rather than take the long walk to the barnyard, but in general my cows will come up to the tank once or twice during the day to drink the cool, pure water they always find there.

My tank, says this corespondent of the Orange Judd Farmer, is a round one, 20 inches deep and eight feet in diameter, holding about 45 barrels. This holds an ample supply for my 12 head of stock, even when the wind is capricious, and I am never compelled to pump by hand if I am watchful of weather conditions. My water supply is from a well near the house, 140 feet in the rock with a windmill to do the pumping. The water runs through underground pipes to the water tank. The water is at 47 degrees when it comes from the well and it never gets much above 62 degrees in the tank. I keep a board cover on it with only a 2x2-foot opening for the use of the stock. In winter I bank with manure and cover with chaff and straw. I aim to keep the tank full at all times if wind is favorable.

I am not troubled with slime or green growth in the tank, for I keep about 12 small fish in it constantly. The present occupants are bass, bullheads and chub, and they have been in the tank over two years. Before keeping fish, my tank would get foul and it was difficult to empty it, but now I have no trouble and the water is as clear as a spring. There were two low places in my pasture where water could stand, but I ditched to them and now no water accumulates in the pasture, so I have no pond holes with accompanying mud and filth.

Recently on a drive through the country I saw a dairy herd just plastered with mud from standing in a dirty slough, fighting flies. I did not envy the dairyman who would go to his chores after a hard day's work in the field to find that he must wash every cow before milking. Every farmer should provide an ample supply of cool, pure water for his herd and so drain his pasture that no other could be obtained.

HOME-MADE MILK COOLER.

Constructed of a Large Box, a Barrel and Plenty of Sawdust.

It is not an easy task for those who have but a small quantity of milk to care for to do it with economy. The large cooling tanks or refrigerators which dairymen on a large scale can afford are not for the man with the single can, hence he must resort to

Milk Cooler Parts.

some plan on the home-made idea. Take a box, says the Indianapolis Sentinel, which may be bought at any store for a low price, high enough to contain a barrel of good dimensions. Fill in the bottom of the box several inches deep with sawdust, and on this set a barrel cut down so that when a milk can is set into it it will come just below the level of the top of the barrel. Around this barrel, eight inches deep, pack sawdust. Set the can of milk in the barrel and pour in cold water and, if possible, add several large pieces of ice. Arrange a faucet which shall run through the barrel and the box so that the water may be drawn off when it gets warm. ... ly. In the small drawings at the bottom "M" represents the box, "L" the barrel and "A" the can of milk, and in the drawing to the left, "G" shows how the faucet is placed near the bottom of the box. Anyone can readily make this milk cooler at small expense.

KILLING THE MILK WEED.

How One Farmer Successfully Eradicated It from His Fields

With reference to a method of exterminating milk weed and morning glory, will say that if it is the milk weed that grows from the root as well as from seed, and which has the seed attached to down that scatters when the wind blows, I can give the experience we had several years ago. My father had a field badly infested with such milk weeds and pea vines, says a writer in Prairie Farmer, and he sowed it to oats, cutting the oats before the milk weed was ripe enough for the seed to scatter. He plowed the ground in August, when the ground was dry, going just deep enough to turn the runners and roots on the surface. These the sun soon dried so that they could not sprout again.

He then sowed the field with wheat and repeated the operation next ... ust. The pea vines were exterminated and what milk weed was left we pulled up by hand. There was only an occasional one or two and these we believe came from seed blown from other fields.

A Suggestion.

Some of the buttermakers who enjoy using the "big stick" with their patrons in attempting to get good milk and cream could well profit by accepting the plan of the preacher, says the Northwestern Agriculturist, who said that he had made up his mind to "thunder less and lighten more in the pulpit." "Lightening" pays better than thundering any ...

GOOD COLORS FOR HOUSES.

It is not generally known—not even among painters—why certain tints and colors wear much better than others on houses, and the knowledge of just what tints are best to use is, therefore, rather hazy.

One writer on paint, in a recent book, says that experiments seem to show that those colors which resist or turn back the heat rays of the sun, will protect a house better than those which allow these rays to pass through the film.

Thus red is a good color because it turns back, or reflects, the red rays, and the red rays are the hot rays.

In general, therefore, the warm tones are good and the cold tones are poor, so far as wear is concerned. In choosing the color of paint for your house, select reds, browns, grays and olives which, considering the various tones these tints will produce, will give a wide range from which to choose.

Avoid the harsh tints, such as cold yellows (like lemon), cold greens (like grass green, etc.), and the blues.

It must be understood that no virtue is claimed for tints in themselves, irrespective of the materials used in the paint. Any color will fade, and the paint will scale off, if adulterated white lead or canned paint is used, but if one is careful to use the best white lead—some well-known brand of a reliable manufacturer—and genuine linseed oil, the warm tints mentioned above will outwear the same materials tinted with the cold colors.

When the average man does you a favor he never lets you forget it.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, brighter colors, with less work than others.

Gen. Mercier in England.

Gen. Mercier, who has fled from Paris to England, where he hasn't been enthusiastically received, once delivered in the French senate an elaborate speech on the feasibility of invading England.

Chinese Ingenuity.

Many attempts have been made to find an unfailing supply of pearls. The Chinese, it is said, have solved in their own way the problem of how to make a mussel "lay" pearls. Five or six small beads, made of mother-of-pearl and strung together by a thread, are dropped at the proper season into the open mouth of the shell. Two years later the mussel, when recovered, is made to disgorge the beads, now covered with a pearly crust, indistinguishable from the naturally made pearl.

Pushing Cape to Cairo Line.

In a report in the London Times it is stated that the Cape to Cairo railway in South Africa has been opened so as to run over the Kafue river on a bridge which stands on 13 spans, each 100 feet, with pillars resting on a bed 16 feet under the water. Kafue river is 266 miles north of Victoria falls, and the distance from Cape Town is 1,908 miles. The railroad, however, is now at Broken hill, 347 miles beyond the falls, the line having been pushed on while the bridge was building over the Kafue river.

His Interest Was Personal.

An eccentric member of the British parliament who died recently endeavored vainly during a quarter of a century to get passed into law a bill for preventing persons from standing outside windows while cleaning them. During his last session the old fellow complained to a colleague that his object in introducing the bill had been quite misunderstood by the house for these 25 years. "I introduced the bill," said he, "not for the sake of the window cleaners, but for the sake of the people below, on whom they might fall. The idea of the bill was suggested to me by the fear that a window cleaner might fall on myself."

Butler's Stolen Fee.

The late Hon. Joseph Q. Hoyt, formerly of Boston, when a lad attended a circus and his silver watch was stolen. The supposed thief was arrested, and was defended by Benjamin F. Butler, who proved he did not take the watch, and never was at the circus.

During the civil war Hoyt was introduced to Butler at a dinner at the Astor house, in New York, and the latter remarked: "This is the first ... the pleasure of meeting you."

"Oh, no!" said Hoyt, who then related the circus incident.

"Was that you, Hoyt?" asked Butler, and, being answered in the affirmative, Butler laughed and said: "That was an awful good watch, Hoyt. That is all I got for defending the thief."

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that coffee so disturbs digestion that it produces a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum Food Coffee has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up bad complexions.

A Washn. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles more or less.

"We were all sallow and troubled with pimples, breath bad, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us ... nerves.

"We didn't realize that coffee was the cause of the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that.

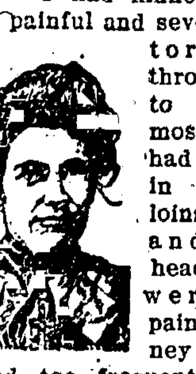
"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we were forced to try Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We were all able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleaned off and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a reason."

COULD NOT KEEP UP.

Broken Down, Like Many Another Woman, with Exhausting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. A. Taylor, of Wharton, N. J., says: "I had kidney trouble in its most painful and severe form, and the



torture I went through now seems to have been almost unbearable. I had back-ache, pains in the side and loins, dizzy spells and hot, feverish headaches. There were bearing-down pains, and the kidney secretions passed too frequently, and with a burning sensation. They showed sediment. I became discouraged, weak, languid and depressed, so sick and weak that I could not keep up. As doctors did not cure me I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and with such success that my troubles were all gone after using eight boxes, and my strength, ambition and general health is fine."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUTTING IT RATHER ROUGHLY.

Leading Question Asked of Methodical Writer.

There is a certain writer in Boston —a man of remarkable versatility— who once gave a friend in the publishing business in New York a resume of the details of his average day's work.

"I am as methodical in my work," said the Boston writer, "as any business man. My daily tasks are so diversified and so arranged that I am able to afford myself considerable variety during the 12 hours per diem that I employ in authorship. For instance, from eight in the morning to ten I do my verse; from ten to 12 my criticisms; from three to five I am engaged upon a history of the world intended for perusal by children." And so he continued to give his visitor the whole scheme. When he had concluded, the New Yorker, an exceedingly blunt individual, rather unkindly inquired:

"And when, sir, do you think?"

How Emperor William Is Battling Against a Dangerous Heredity.

Emperor William's father died of cancer of the throat.

Emperor William himself had infantile paralysis, and has had to struggle with many infirmities.

It has been whispered that he himself is troubled with the same malady which carried off his father. Royal blood is unfortunately most generally deteriorated blood. Emperor William knows this as well as anybody, and is doing his best to eradicate the bad blood from himself and his family by the adoption of simple life principles.

Through the visit of a countryman of his to Battle Creek, Michigan, while in this country, visiting the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893, Emperor William became acquainted with the Battle Creek idea of simple living and has to a large extent adopted the methods in his family. His wife and children live the simple life and take Battle Creek light baths. Their uncle, King Edward, also has these baths installed in his Windsor and Buckingham Palaces for the use of himself and Queen Alexandra.

Among other things GOOD HEALTH, the oldest health journal in the world, tells about the Battle Creek idea and the simple life. Every number is brimful of up-to-date ideas. Sample copy 10 cents. One dollar a year.

If you will cut this out and send to GOOD HEALTH PUBLISHING CO., Battle Creek, Mich., with a quarter you will receive a trial three months' subscription to this handsome illustrated monthly health magazine. Write to-day.

Large as Prehistoric Monsters.

Some of the largest and most important animals are bigger now than they were in the prehistoric times. That is true of the whale and emphatically so of the horse. The best authorities hold that in bulk and weight the largest whales now in existence are larger than any of the long-named monsters that abounded in the early ages of the earth.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Considered the Proprieties.

A man in Dallas county tried to shuffle off this mortal coil by hanging himself with a blind bridle. His wife found him suspended from a rafter in the barn. He was wroth at her interposition, saying: "If you had let me alone a few minutes more I would have been in heaven." His wife replied: "Yes, and you would have looked nice running around over heaven with a blind bridle on, wouldn't you?" —Thockmorton (Tex.) Times.

Effeminate Soldiers.

The members of the Yorkshire (England) brigade of volunteers have been asked by the colonel to cut off their curls.

Libby's Food Products

enable you to enjoy your meals without having to spend half your time between them over a hot cook-stove.

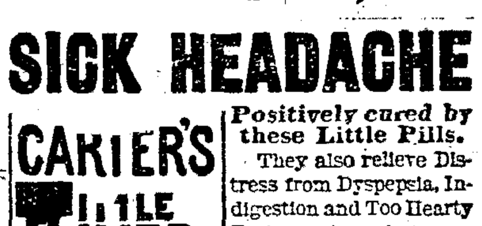
All the cooking is done in Libby's kitchen—a kitchen as clean and neat as your own, and there's nothing for you to do but enjoy the result.

Libby's Products are selected meats, cooked by cooks who know how, and only the *good* parts packed.

For a quick and delicious lunch any time, in doors or out, try Libby's Melrose Pate—with Libby's Camp Sauce.

Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DO YOU WANT A JOB? Structural steel and cement crowd the railroad yards and wharves of San Francisco. The banks are over-loaded with the money of the people anxious to put it into buildings. The commonest kind of labor commands from $2.75 to $4 a day; carpenters get from $5 to $8 a day; bricklayers and plasterers from $8 to $10 a day. If you want the facts direct a letter to the BUREAU OF PUBLICITY, R. 514, Union Trust Bldg., San Francisco, and get full particulars.

WHOOPING COUGH! DUNHAM'S SPECIFIC Shortens and Lightens the Disease. Warranted to Cure. Used in the Cleveland Orphan Asylums. Endorsed by Physicians. Sold by druggists or mailed. 5 oz. bottle 50c., 12 oz. bottle $1. Lickes Drug Co., Mfrs., CLEVELAND, O.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

PIMPLES BLACKHEADS

Prevented by

Cuticura SOAP

To treat Pimples and Blackheads, Red, Rough, Oily Complexions, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, the Great Skin Cure, but do not rub. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. At other times use Cuticura Soap for bathing the face as often as agreeable. No other Skin Soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate medicinal and emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. Two Soaps in one at one price, viz., a Medicinal and Toilet Soap. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. Mailed Free, "How to Beautify the Skin."

Indian Territory Land

All the news of the new state. All the land law and rules in THE NEW STATE TRIBUNE, a twelve page weekly—with more than three times the circulation of any other paper in the Territory, for $1.00 per year. MUSKOGEE, INDIAN TY.

SALESMEN WANTED.

We want a live, active and thoroughly experienced salesman in this locality with sufficient money to buy outright his first month's supply of our **Simplicity Low Pressure Hollow Wire Gasoline Lights.** A utility needed in every store and home and fully complying with insurance rules. To such a man we will give exclusive sales right and guarantee to refund money if goods not sold in 60 ...

60 Bu... That's the ... Wheat ... also catalog ... Timothy ... SALZER ...

A. N. K.—C (1906—34) 2140.

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY

There are two classes of remedies: those of known quality and which are permanently beneficial in effect, acting gently, in harmony with nature, when nature needs assistance; and another class, composed of preparations of unknown, uncertain and inferior character, acting temporarily, but injuriously, as a result of forcing the natural functions unnecessarily. One of the most exceptional of the remedies of known quality and excellence is the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., which represents the active principles of plants, known to act most beneficially, in a pleasant syrup, in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to contribute their rich, yet delicate, fruity flavor. It is the remedy of all remedies to sweeten and refresh and cleanse the system gently and naturally, and to assist one in overcoming constipation and the many ills resulting therefrom. Its active principles and quality are known to physicians generally, and the remedy has therefore met with their approval, as well as with the favor of many millions of well informed persons who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual experience that it is a most excellent laxative remedy. We do not claim that it will cure all manner of ills, but recommend it for what it really represents, a laxative remedy of known quality and excellence, containing nothing of an objectionable or injurious character.

There are two classes of purchasers: those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

Genuine Syrup of Figs

manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c. per bottle. One size only.

A FOOL FOR LOVE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

AUTHOR OF "THE GRAFTERS," ETC.

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CHAPTER V—Continued.

Those who knew her best said it was a warning to be heeded in Miss Virginia Carteret when her eyes were downcast and her voice sank to its softest cadence.

"Why, certainly; how simple!"—she said, taking her cousin's arm again; and the secretary went in to set the wires at work in Winton's affair.

Now Miss Carteret was a woman in every fiber of her, but among her gifts she might have counted some that were, to say the least, super-feminine. One of these was a measure of discretion which would have been fairly creditable in a past master of diplomacy.

So, while the sympathetic part of her was crying out for a chance to talk Winton's threatened danger over with some one, she lent herself outwardly to the Reverend Billy's mood—which was one of scenic enthusiasm; this without prejudice to a growing determination to intervene in behalf of fair play for Winton if she could find a way.

But the way obstinately refused to discover itself. The simple thing to do would be to appeal to her uncle's sense of justice. It was not like him to fight with ignoble weapons, she thought, and a tactful word in season [illegible] the superintendent. But she could not make the appeal without betraying Jastrow. She knew well enough that the secretary had no right to show her the telegrams; knew also that Mr. Somerville Darrah's first word would be a demand to know how she had learned the company's business secrets. Regarding Jastrow as little as a high-bred young woman to whom sentiment is as the breath of life can regard a man who is quite devoid of it, she was still far enough from the thought of effacing him.

To this expedient there was an unhopeful alternative; namely, the sending, by the Reverend Billy, or, in the last resort, by herself, of a warning message to Winton. But there were obstacles seemingly insuperable. She had not the faintest notion of how such a warning should be addressed; and again, the operator at Argentine was a Colorado & Grand River employe, doubtless loyal to his salt, in which case the warning message would never get beyond his waste basket.

"Getting too chilly for you out here?—want to go in?" asked the Reverend Billy, when the scenic enthusiasm began to outwear itself.

"No; but I am tired of the sentry-go part of it—ten steps and a turn," she confessed. "Can't we walk on the track a little way?"

Calvert saw no reason why they might not, and accordingly helped her over to the snow-encrusted path between the rails.

"We can trot down and have a look at their construction camp, if you like," he suggested, and thitherward they went.

There was not much to see, after all, as the Reverend Billy remarked when they had reached a coign of vantage below the curve. A string of use-worn bunk cars; a "dinkey" caboose serving as the home on wheels of the chief of construction and his assistant; a crooked siding with a gang of dark-skinned laborers at work unloading a car of steel. These in the immediate foreground; and a little way apart, perched high enough on the steep slope of the mountain side to be out of the camp turmoil, a small structure, half plank and half canvas—to-wit, the end-of-track telegraph office.

It was Virginia who first marked the boxed-up tent standing on the slope.

"What do you suppose that little house-tent is for?" she asked.

"I don't know," said Calvert. Then [illegible] the wires and ventured a guess which hit the mark.

"I didn't suppose they would have a telegraph office," she commented, with hope rising again.

"Oh, yes; they'd have to have a wire; one of their own. Under the circumstances they could hardly use ours."

"No," she rejoined, absently. She was scanning the group of steel handlers in the hope that a young man in a billy-cock hat and with a cigarette between his lips would shortly reveal himself.

She found him after a time and turned quickly to her cousin.

"There is Mr. Adams down there by the engine. Do you think he would come over and speak to us if he knew we were here?"

The Reverend Billy's smile was of honest admiration.

"How could you doubt it? Wait here a minute and I'll call him for you."

He was gone before she could reply—across the ice bridge spanning one of the pools, and up the rough, frozen embankment of the new line. There were armed guards here, too, as well as at the front, and one of them halted him at the picket line. But Adams saw and recognized him, and presently the two were crossing to where Virginia stood waiting.

"Ehen! what a little world we live in, Miss Virginia! Who would have thought of meeting you here?" said the technologian, taking her hand at the precise elevation prescribed by good form—Boston good form.

"The shock is mutual," she laughed. "I must say that you and Mr. Winton have chosen a highly unconventional environment for your sketching field."

"I'm down," he admitted, cheerfully; "please don't trample on me. But really, it wasn't all fib. Jack does do things with a pencil—other things besides maps and working profiles, I—ahem. Won't you come over and let me do the honors of the studio" with a grandiloquent arm-sweep meant to include the construction camp in general and the "dinkey" caboose in particular.

It was the invitation she would have angled for, but she was too wise to assent too readily.

"Oh, no; I think we mustn't. I'm afraid Mr. Winton might not like it."

"Not like it? If you'll come he'll never forgive himself for not being here to 'shoot up' the camp for you in person. He is away, you know; gone to Carbonate for the day."

"Ought we to go, Cousin Billy?" she asked, shifting not the decision, but the responsibility for it, to broader shoulders.

"Why not, if you care to?" said the athlete, to whom right-of-way fights were mere matters of business in no wise conflicting with the social amenorations.

Virginia hesitated. There was a thing to be said to Mr. Adams, and that without delay; but how could she say it with her cousin standing by to make an impossible trio out of any attempted duet confidential? A willingness to see that Winton had fair play need not carry with it an open desertion to the enemy. She must not forget to be loyal to her salt; and, besides, Mr. Somerville Darrah's righteous indignation was not lightly to be ignored.

But the upshot of the hesitant pause was a decision to brave the consequences. [illegible] took Calvert's arm for the slippery crossing of the ice bridge.

Once on his own domain, Adams did the honors of the camp as thoroughly and conscientiously as if the hour held no care heavier than the entertainment of Miss Virginia Carteret. He explained the system under which the material was kept moving forward to the ever-advancing front; let her watch the rhythmic swing and slide of the rails from the car to the benches; took her up into the cab of the big "octopus" locomotive; gave her a chance to peep into the camp kitchen car; and concluded by handing her up the steps of the "dinkey."

"Oh, how comfortable!" she exclaimed, when he had shown her all the space-saving contrivances of the [illegible] "And this is where you and Mr. Winton work?"

"It is where we eat and sleep," corrected Adams. "And speaking of eating, it is hopelessly the wrong end of the day—or it would be in Boston—but our Chinaman won't know the difference. Let me have him make you a dish of tea," and the order was given before she could protest.

"While we are waiting on Ah Foo I'll show you some of Jack's sketches," he went on, finding a portfolio and opening it upon the drawing-board.

"Are you quite sure Mr. Winton won't mind?" she asked.

"Mind? He'd give a month's pay to be here to show them himself. He [illegible] said he [illegible] with it sometimes."

Really? was the [illegible] and they began to look at the sketches.

They were [illegible], most of them impressionistic studies in pencil or pastel, with now and then a pen-and-ink bearing evidence of more painstaking finish-work. They were made on bits of map paper, the backs of old letters, and not a few on leaves torn from an engineer's note book.

"They don't count for much in an artistic way," said Adams, with the brutal frankness of a friendly critic; "but they will serve to show you that I wasn't all kinds of an embroiderer when I was telling you about Winton's proclivities the other day."

"I shouldn't apologize for that, if I were you," she retorted. "It is well past apology, don't you think?" And then: "What is this one?"

They had come to the last of the sketches, which was a rude map. It was pencilled on the leaf of a memorandum, and Adams recognized it as the outline Winton had made and used in explaining the right-of-way entanglement.

"It is a map," he said, "one that Jack drew day before yesterday when he was trying to make me understand the situation up here. I wonder why he kept it? Is there anything on the other side?"

She turned the [illegible] and went speechless for the moment [illegible] reverse of the scrap of cross-ruled paper [illegible] a very fair likeness of a face which Virginia's mirror had oftenest portrayed; a sketch setting forth in a few vigorous strokes of the pencil the impressionist's ideal of the "goddess fresh from the bath."

"By Jove," exclaimed Adams, when he could find the word for his surprise. Then he tried to turn it off lightly. "There is a good bit more of the artist in Jack than I have been giving him credit for. Don't you know, he must have got the notion for that between two half-seconds—when you recognized me on the platform at Kansas City. It's wonderful!"

"So very wonderful that I think I shall keep it," she rejoined, not without a touch of austerity. Then she added: "Mr. Winton will probably never miss it. If he does, you will have to explain the best way you can." And Adams could only say "By Jove!" again, and busy himself with pouring the tea which Ah Foo had brought in.

In the nature of things the tea-drinking in the stuffy "dinkey" drawing-room was not prolonged. Time was flying. Virginia's errand of mercy was not yet accomplished, and Aunt Martha in her capacity of anxious chaperon was not to be forgotten. Also, Miss Carteret had a feeling that under his well-bred exterior Mr. Morton P. Adams was chafing like any barbarian industry captain at this unwarrantable intrusion and interruption.

So presently they all forthfared into the sun-bright, snow-blinding out-of-door world, and Virginia gathered up her courage and took her dilemma by the horns.

"I believe I have seen everything now except that tent-place up there," she asserted, groping purposefully for her opening.

Adams called up another smile of [illegible] "That is our telegraph office. Would you care to see it?" The technologian was of those who shirk all or shirk nothing.

"I don't know why I should care to, but I do," she replied, with charming and childlike wilfulness; so the three of them trudged up the slippery path to the operator's den on the slope.

Not to evade his hospitable duty in any part, Adams explained the use and need of a "front" wire, and Miss Carteret was properly interested.

"How convenient!" she commented. "And you can come up here and talk to anybody you like—just as if it were a telephone?"

"To anyone in the company's service," amended Adams. "It is not a commercial wire."

"Then let us send a message to Mr. Winton," she suggested, playing the part of the capricious ingenue to the very upmost of a pair of mischievous eyes. "I'll write it and you may sign it."

Adams stretched his complaisence the necessary additional inch and gave her a pencil and a pad of blanks. She wrote rapidly:

"Miss Carteret has been here admiring your drawings. She took one of them away with her, and I couldn't stop her without telling her the truth. You shouldn't have done it without signing your permission. Sue."

"Oh, dear! I am making it awfully long. Does it cost so much a word?"

"No," said Adams, not without an effort. He was beginning to be disagreeably disappointed in Miss Virginia, and was wondering in the inner depths what piece of girlish frivolity he was expected to sign and send to his chief. Meanwhile she went on writing:

"I am to tell you not to get into any trouble on account of this, for which I must add that some attempt will be made to keep you from returning on the evening train.

"There, can you send all that?" she asked, sweetly, giving the pad to the astonished operator.

A glance read the first part of the letter-length telegram with inward groaning; but the generous purpose of it struck him like a whip blow when he came to the thinly veiled warning. Also it shamed him for his unworthy judgment of Virginia.

"I thank you very heartily, Miss Carteret," he said, humbly. "It shall be sent word for word." Then, for the Reverend William's benefit: "Winton deserves all sorts of a snubbing for taking liberties with your portrait. I'll see that he gets more of it when he comes back."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"CAN YOU SEND ALL THAT?"

"How did he propose to you?"

"He led up to it very gradually."

"Yes? Then it is true?"

"What is true?"

"That he proposed to five other girls before he proposed to you."—Houston Post.

The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation, more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

it *cures the cold*. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

WE'LL SEND YOU A SAMPLE FREE.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

LOOK OVER WASTE.

PECULIAR DUTIES OF WASHINGTON TREASURY EMPLOYES.

An Discarded Paper Gathered up and Subjected to Systematic Search Large Sums of Money Have Thus Been Saved.

Any one who enters the treasury department at the extreme northern door [illegible] at the foot of the short flight of granite steps and glances into the first room on the left, observe the manipulation of the waste paper, gathered up each day in the treasurer's office and carried from below to undergo examination before it is sold to be remade into new paper, says the Washington Post.

The presiding genius of this particular waste-paper room, as it is called, is Mrs. Mary Warren, a pleasant-faced and courteous woman, who has been fingering waste paper for at least a third of a century. She has the assistance of two other women, and the work is by no means light. "Our fingers sometimes get very sore," said Mrs. Warren, "and we have to use glycerine very often when the day's work is ended to keep our hands soft and our digits limber."

Sometimes papers of much value and money of large amounts are found in the discarded envelopes that find their way into the waste-paper room. Mrs. Warren herself received a promotion some years ago for discovering and promptly turning in a heavy amount of money that had been heedlessly left in its inclosure. Checks have frequently been found among the waste papers, envelopes, and boxes that are dumped into the large wicker baskets preparatory to examination by the trio of diligent searchers in their humble little room in the treasury basement.

Sometimes on a pay day, a clerk when he gets his little envelope, in a hurry to get out and "blow in" some of his cash, fails to extract the full amount. He tears open his envelope, thinks he has got all of his salary, when he has not. The sweepers find the envelope on the floor, chuck it into the waste basket, and down it goes with an abundance of other litter to Mrs. Warren. She or one of her painstaking assistants, finds it and the man who lost it gets it back and is so happy that he feels like writing a sonnet in honor of the finder.

"We don't find as many checks or greenbacks now as was the case some years ago. When we do it can easily be traced to carelessness on the part of some one," said the chief of the room. "In every case it is an accident, but such accidents can hardly be overlooked more than once, and the careless employe who is responsible is duly cautioned. The fact that such mishaps are so infrequent now does not in the least lessen our responsibility. We folks down here handle every piece of paper conscientiously, and if any sort of valuable matter comes here in the waste it won't escape coming to light under our scrutiny.

"It strikes me as something of a misnomer to call all this stuff waste," Mrs. Warren continued. "Nothing goes to waste. The sale of the paper brings cash into the treasury. Even the sealing wax that is melted upon the strings about big envelopes is utilized. I believe it is re-used in the preparation of cement. The thick paper boxes are all examined and go out into the world again to perform some new service."

In addition to the "waste room," which is under the supervision of the treasurer, there are two others in the department. They are under the eagle eye of Superintendent Rhodes. The duties are similar to those just referred to, but if any of them is more important than the other it must be that of the treasurer's office, for there it is located in close proximity to the counting room, the cash room, and the great vaults, with their silver and gold and greenbacks and bonds and millions of the nation's wealth.

Constituent Wanted Much.

Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, claims to number among his constituents the American citizen who has the most primitive ideas as to the power and duties of members of congress. This voter, who lives in Sleepy Eye, wrote Mr. Nelson, saying: "When you go to the capital the next time please go to the pension office and get my pension increase pushed through, and then see if the fish commission will give us some trout seed up here. Same time see the postmaster general and have Nils Swenson made postmaster at Kodar, and if you see him tell Secretary Wilson we all up here want plenty new cabbage next spring. Next time go in attorney general's office and poke up Moody to get Halvor Halvorson out of jail for selling whisky to Indians. That's all now."

OF AID TO HOSTESS

"King's Daughters" Give a Measuring Party—A Forehanded Hostess—Unique Engagement Announcement—Choosing Partners.

Two young women, who belong to a circle of "King's Daughters," have issued invitations for a unique affair to be given at the home of one of the girls. The jingle [illegible] explains the nature of the entertainment. There will be a short programme and daintily served refreshments.

A "Measuring" party is given for you;
'Tis something novel, something new.
We young ladies ask all to come,
And each one bring to aid us some:
Two cents for every foot you're tall,
We'll measure you on door or wall;
An extra cent for each inch give,
And thereby show how high you live.
With music and song, refreshment and pleasure,
[illegible] one and all at our party of "Measure."

A wise hostess was seen making a tour of the "favor" counter before departing for her summer home far away from the haunts of men, but where she always entertained the [illegible] parties. She has the reputation of being able to produce at once any article that may be desired, no matter how impossible it may be to obtain it. This is the secret: In a closet to which she alone holds the key there is a supply of the most unusual things, and the last thing she does before leaving town is to consult a list, which has been many months in making, and here are a few of the items:

Bottle of gold ink and one of white.
Extra tennis balls.
Dinner cards.
Favors for "Jack's" college dinner.
"Jap" things for the canoe club dance.
Snapping mottos for "Polly's" birthday.
Candles of all sizes.
Prizes for "bridge" party.
Extra fans and lanterns.
Ball room pencils and programmes.
Bolts of "baby" ribbon.
Tissue paper napkins.
Masks.
Supply of scissors and paper dolls of all sizes.

This list solved the problem of why this wonderful little woman never made distracted trips to the crossroads store, how she was ready for any scheme proposed by the young people, why she could make the children forget that the day was rainy, and why she was called the "most popular hostess on the island."

To Choose Partners.

For choosing partners try matching animal crackers, which are hidden in the rooms. Growing flowers is another pretty way when the company is not too large to have [illegible] varieties of flowers. Have two blossoms [illegible] shades, roses, violets, pansies, lilies, etc.

Another way is to put the initials or the first name of the girls in envelopes and pass them to the men; the cracker alphabet letters to be obtained from the large grocery stores may be used. Of course this method is only of use in a crowd well known to each other. A jolly way to pair off is to play the old-fashioned game of silent "blind man's buff." Make a circle, blindfold one at a time, place in the center with a cane, then the one the blind man touches is the partner. Of course it is arranged so that a "boy" points to a "girl" and vice versa.

MADAME MERRI.

The Prettiest of Doilies

Chain 6, join.

First row—Chain 3 for first treble crochet, 19 more, making 20 t c in ring, join.

Second row—2 t c in every one on last row, making 40 in all, join.

Third row—Increase again on 3d st, join. This gives 18 widenings, which are continued to the 13th row, when they are decreased enough to keep the work smooth, the last row having almost no widenings. This finishes the center, which has 15 rows.

Insertion—Fourteen double crochet along the edge of center turn, ch 10, fasten back in 7th st, turn, half fill loop with 6 d c, equally separated by 2 picots, (made thus: ch 5, fasten in 1st with s c) turn, ch 10, fasten back in 7th st on edge of center turn, fill loop with 14 d c equally separated by 6 picots, finish filling 1st loop with 6 d c and 2 picots, make 7 d c along edge, turn, ch 10, fasten in top of 1st loop, turn, fill loop with 14 d c and 6 picots, as at first. Repeat around mat.

Now ch 11, and catch in highest picot of each loop, all around insertion, make 2 rows of plain t c, widening enough to keep the work smooth, then make the border.

All of Crochet.

Border—Fourteen d c on edge of mat, turn, ch 10, fasten back in 7th st, turn, half fill loop with 6 d c and 2 picots (as in the insertion), turn, ch 10, fasten back in 7th st on edge, turn, fill loop with 14 d c and 6 picots, finish filling 1st loop with 6 d c and 2 picots, 7 d c on edge, turn, ch 10, fasten in top of 1st loop, turn, one-third fill with 2 d c, picot, 2 d c, picot, 1 d c, turn, ch 12, fasten back in 10th st (or top of opposite loop), turn, half fill with 2 d c, picot, 2 d c, picot, 1 d c, turn, ch 16, fasten back in 10th st, turn, fill loop with 14 d c and 6 picots, finish filling next loop.

Then make 2 d c, picot, 2 d c, picot, 1 d c in next unfinished loop, turn, ch 16, fasten in top of last finished loop, turn, 2 d c, picot, 1 d c in loop, turn, ch 12, fasten in top of opposite loop, turn, 12 d c and 5 picots in loop, finish next loop with 1 d c, picot, 2 d c, picot, 2 d c, picot, 2 d c, picot, 2 d c, then last loop with 1 d c, picot, 2 d c, picot, 2 d c. This completes one scallop, of which there should be 19 for this doily.

The last rows of treble crochet on both center and outer edge should have few or no widening, and even lap a little, as otherwise the lace would be too full, in which case a skipped stitch would be necessary at each scallop.

He Could Not Run Away.

To be caught dangling in midair 200 feet above ground and to be attacked by numberless bees and hornets is the novel experience of J. W. Morton, a painter of Richmond, Va. Morton made a perilous ascent to the topmost elevation of the steeple of the Broad street Methodist Episcopal church to paint the pinnacle.

The bees and hornets which swarm in the steeple resented his sudden appearance and attacked him viciously. His frantic yells failed to reach the ears of his companions working below, and he was put to the necessity of lowering himself to the ground, the insects doing business all the way.—Indianapolis News.

Letter of Acknowledgment.

A bride writes a cordial note to each person who is so kind as to send a gift. If a present is received from a husband and wife, write to the wife and include a mention of her husband in expressing your appreciation, viz.: "It was very kind of you and Mr. B. to think of me and to send so charming a gift, etc."

Fish Jump Into Boat.

A method of fishing that must seem odd to western ideas is practiced by the Chinese. The fisherman lets down from the side of the boat a screen of white canvas. The shoal of fish mistake this for some floating obstruction and try to leap over it, with the result that they jump into the boat.

HOT DAY PHILOSOPHY

To beguile one's mind into the belief, nay, knowledge, that the hot weather, although perhaps slightly enervating, is not, after all, especially distressing, is part of a wise philosophy. It is possible for people to heat themselves to a degree of discomfort quite unnecessary and exasperating, and most wearing in its effect on the nerves, by dwelling mentally on what they are enduring. The sensible person goes on with her work or her recreation and gives as little thought as may be to the rising temperature, the impending thunderstorm, or the melting humidity of the atmosphere.

Darkened rooms are cooler than those on which the uninterrupted sun falls all day long, yet it is an error to try to sew or read where there is insufficient light, says the Chicago Tribune.

If idleness is ever pardoned, it is when summer indicates that the period of relaxation is at hand. During the extreme heat of midday and early afternoon women may well avail themselves of every opportunity to be tranquil and reserve for the cool mornings and evenings the duties which require exertion.

A screened veranda, if one lives in a neighborhood where gnats and mosquitoes are numerous, gives the family an agreeable immunity from those small pests, and makes it possible to enjoy the summer evening in the air, so that the bed need not be sought till the daytime heat has abated.

Tough Test.

Poet—Why is it Quips has stopped writing jokes on the boarding house beefsteak of late? Does he think it is a chestnut?

Bard—No, but you see Quips has started boarding of late, and he finds the tough beefsteak is no joke.—Chicago Daily News.

Take It Easy.

It becomes necessary occasionally for every man to take punishment. When your time comes don't annoy others with your groans.—Atchison Globe.

Washington, D. C., August 20th.—A determined effort will be made at the next session of congress to prevent the appropriation for the free distribution of common garden seeds. Congress now expends $242,000 a year in giving away the commonest varieties of peas, beans, turnip, squash and pumpkin seeds. They are divided into 40,000,000 packets so that the packets cost about half a cent each. But as a large part of the appropriation is expended in clerk hire, packeting the seed, etc., the actual value of the seed in a packet is much less than one cent. These packets are [illegible] in packages of five packets, the total cost of the packages being about two cents each, and they are purchasable anywhere at five cents. Each member of congress gets 12,000 such packages, which he distributes to the voters of his district.

The farmers say that these packages contain so little seed as to be of no value to them, while the total appropriation, if expended in sending out really rare and valuable seeds or in maintaining a national agricultural college, or divided among the state agricultural colleges, would be of immense value to the farming interests. They therefore protest against the waste of public money. The seedsmen claim that as congress has already expended $5,000,000 in giving away turnip and watermelon seed, it is time it should give away saws, axes or hoes and give the seed trade a rest. Those who believe that congress should cut off this perquisite of its members now used for political purposes, are writing their senators and representatives, urging them to abolish the free seed distribution, and the National Grange, many state and local granges, horticultural, agricultural and other societies are adopting resolutions condemning it. Mr. William Wolff Smith, of Washington, D. C., has devoted his time to opposing the distribution to the congressional free seed distribution, and is personally answering all inquiries concerning the same.

"PEN AND INK" BET WAS EASY.

Colonel "Ike" Hill Quite Ready to Increase the Amount.

Col. "Ike" Hill, assistant sergeant-at-arms for the Democrats in the house of representatives, has violent political prejudices and at election time is wont to back them with money.

He got into a political discussion in the lobby of the Hoffman house in New York a short time ago and made an assertion that was disputed by a man in the gathering.

Col. "Ike" reached down into his pocket, pulled out a roll of money and peeled off five $100 bills.

"I will just bet you $500 I am right," he said.

"I'll take you," said the other. "Wait until I get a pen and ink."

A cold look came into Col. "Ike's" eyes.

"What do you want a pen and ink for?" he asked.

"Why, I want to write a check for $500 to cover your bet."

Col. "Ike" put his money back in his pocket.

"Bring me a pen and ink, too," he said, "for if this is going to be a check bet I'll make it $5,000."—Saturday Evening Post.

Facts About Alaska.

Alaska is an interesting region. In area she is twice as large as Texas, with California thrown in, but her resident white population numbers only about 30,000, though in summer she has from 10,000 to 20,000 more whites. In fur, fish and minerals she is rich. Since her annexation she has furnished $50,000,000 of furs, $60,000,000 of fish and $70,000,000 of minerals, chiefly gold and silver. Her output of gold, which was $9,000,000 in 1904, was $16,000,000 in 1905, and will be fully $26,000,000 in 1906.—Leslie's Weekly.

Transmission of Facial Characteristics

It would appear that the transmission of facial traits subordinate to a definite law, that is to say, that ancestral facial expression and appearance are more often than not transmitted through the female members of the family, who generally do not exhibit the same characteristics to the male offspring, and that the younger generations show, as a rule, all the facial conditions and signs which were present in a remote ancestor.—North American Review.

Poison in Yolk of Eggs.

M. G. Loisel has arrived at the somewhat startling conclusion that the yolk of the eggs of fowls and ducks, as well as those of the tortoise, contains poisonous substances. When isolated and injected into the veins of rabbits or other animals these promptly cause death. The phenomena produced are those of acute intoxication of the central nervous system.

MORE THAN MONEY.

A Minister Talks About Grape-Nuts.

"My first stomach trouble began back in 1895," writes a minister in Nebr., "resulting from hasty eating and eating too much. I found no relief from medicine and grew so bad that all food gave me great distress.

"It was that sore, gnawing, hungry feeling in my stomach that was so distressing and I became a sick man. Grape-Nuts was recommended as a food that could be easily digested.

"Leaving the old diet that had given me so much trouble, I began to eat Grape-Nuts with a little cream and sugar. The change effected in 24 hours was truly remarkable, and in a few weeks I was back to health again.

"My work as a minister calls me away from home a great deal, and recently I drifted back to fat meat and indigestible foods, which put me again on the sick list.

"So I went back to Grape-Nuts and cream and in four days I was put right again. The old dull headaches are gone, stomach comfortable, head clear, and it is a delight to pursue my studies and work.

"Grape-Nuts food is worth more than money to me, and I hope this may induce some sufferer to follow the same course I have."

Name given by Postum Co., Batt'e Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

GRAVES & MATHERS

Seven Day Special Sale

BEGINNING SATURDAY, SEPT. 8th, AND ENDING SATURDAY, SEPT. 15th.

This sale is intended to close all our odd and broken stocks, as we make it a point not to carry one season's goods over to another. The prices [illegible] are very low and are made regardless of original cost.

NO GOODS BOUGHT DURING THIS SALE WILL BE EXCHANGED.

Dress Goods.

Our selections of Fall and Winter Dress Goods are now in and we are sure the styles and values will attract you.

On center tables will be found a large variety of Dress Goods of all kinds, also short lengths and remnants.

A very low price has been put on each piece, so if the quantity and style are right, you are sure to buy.

All Dress Ginghams, the 12½c. quality; this sale 10c.

Apron Ginghams, this sale 6c.

Prints, this sale 5c.

A heavy [illegible] Sheeting, 36 inches wide; this sale 7c.

Fruit and Lonsdale Bleached Sheetings, 36 inch; this sale 8c.

White Goods.

Just the material for Fall Shirt Waists, 20c., 25c. and 30c. values at 15c.

White Goods, 10c., 12½c and 15c. values at 8c.

Rajah Silks, 27 inches wide, White, Tan, Medium and Light Blue, 2 shades, Green, Gray, worth 75c.; this sale 49c.

Women's Hand Bags, now 50c. to $5.00; this sale the price is one-half.

Corsets—One lot of Thompson's Glove Fitting and Royal Worcester Corsets, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00 quality, good styles; the price is one-half.

Women's Wash Shirt Waist Suits, Waldorf Make.

1 white Crash, Peter Thomson Suit, bust 36, skirt 26x39, regular price $6.50; now $3.25.

1 white Crash, Peter Thomson Suit, bust 32, skirt 22x38, regular price $6.50; now $3.25.

1 pink Crash, Peter Thomson Suit, bust 32, skirt 22x41, regular price $6.50; now $3.25.

1 blue plaid French Gingham, bust 32, skirt 22x39, regular price $8.00; now $4.00.

1 white Dotted Swiss, bust 36, skirt 26x43, regular price $9.50; to close $5.00.

1 light blue Lawn, bust 34, skirt 24x40, regular price $6.00; to close $3.00.

1 blue Check Gingham, bust 34, skirt 24x42, regular price $7.50; now $3.75.

1 black and white Check Silk Gingham, bust 38, skirt 28x41, regular price $9.00; now $5.00.

1 blue Lawn, Figured, bust 34, skirt 24x42, regular price $3.50; now $2.00.

1 blue Lawn, Figured, bust 36, skirt 26x43, regular price $3.50; now $2.00.

1 blue and white stripe Percale, bust 38, skirt 24x42, regular price $2.50; now $1.00.

1 blue and white stripe Percale, bust 40, skirt 30x41, regular price $2.50; now $1.00.

1 white India Linen, bust 36, skirt 26x41, regular price $5 25; now $2.75.

1 black and white Percale, bust 32, waist 22x39, regular price $2.50; now $1.00.

1 white Mull, bust 34, skirt 24x40, regular price $5.00; now $2.50.

1 white Mull, bust 36, skirt 26x43, regular price $6.00; now $3.00.

1 white India Linon Dress Skirt, size 24x39, regular price $3.50; now $1.75.

1 white India Linon Dress Skirt, size 28x44, regular price $2.50; now $1.00.

1 white Duck Skirt, size 26x41, regular price $2.98; now $1.75.

1 white Duck Skirt, size 30x44, regular price $3.98; now $2.00.

Waldorf Shirt Waists.

Clearing Out Sale.

Blue and black Polka Dots, regular price 75c. now 39c.; sizes 2-32, 1-34, 3-36 2-38, 2-40, 2-42, 1-44.

Colored Shirt Waists, regular price $1.00, now 50c.; sizes 1-32, 1-38, 2-40, 2-42, 2-44.

Colored Shirt Waists, regular price 50c., now 29c.; sizes 5-32, 2-36, 2-40, 3-42.

1 Fancy White Waist, size 32, was $3.49, now $1.49.

1 red Taffeta Silk Waist, size 32, was $4.98, now $2.00.

1 white China Silk Waist, short sleeves, size 32, was $2.50, now $1.50.

1 white China Silk Waist, embroidered front, short sleeves, size 32, was $4.49, now $2.75.

2 white Jap Silk Waists, long sleeves, sizes 40 and 42, were $3.50, now $2.00.

6 white Shirt Waists, 1-32, 1-36, 3-42, 1-44, were $1.50 and $2.49; your choice $1.00.

1 black Taffeta Waist, size 32, was $4.98, now $3.50.

4 black Taffeta Waists, 2-38, 1-34, 1-36, were $8.98, now $2.75.

1 black Peau de Soie Waist, size 32, was $4.98, now $3.75.

Women's Percale Suits, waist and separate skirt, now 98c., this sale 74c.

Women's Dress Skirts.

1 black Serge, 26x43, $5.50, this sale $3.75.

1 black Covert, 26x40, $3.50, this sale $1.75.

1 black Covert, 24x41, $3 30, this sale $1.75.

1 black Broadcloth, 26x43, $5.00, this sale $3.25.

1 black Serge, 26x42, $7.00, this sale $4.75.

1 [illegible] Cloth, 25x42, $7.50, this sale $4.00.

1 [illegible] Cheviot, 30x42, $3.30, this sale [illegible]

1 black Cheviot, 25x40, $4.50, this sale $3.00.

1 black Mohair, 25x41, $5.00, this sale $3.50.

1 blue Mixture, 25x40, $5.00, this sale $2.50.

1 blue Cheviot, 23x39, $4 50, this sale $2.75.

1 black Mohair, 25x42, $5 00, this sale $3.00.

1 black Mohair, 26x42, $5.00, this sale $3.00.

1 blue Mohair, 25x40, $4.50, this sale $2.75.

1 Oxford, 25x40, $5.00, this sale $2.50.

1 Oxford, 27x42, [illegible] this sale $1.00.

1 blue Mohair, 25x41, $5.00, this sale $2.98.

1 brown Mix, 26x41, $3.50, this sale $2.00.

1 gray Suiting, 25x41, $5.50, this sale $3.75.

1 gray Suiting, 25x41, $8.00, this sale $1.98.

1 gray Panama, 26x41, $8.00, this sale $3.50.

1 blue Mix Suiting, 25x34, $6.00, this sale $3.00.

1 gray Plaid Suiting, 25x41, $5.00, this sale $3.00.

1 Oxford, 24x41, $3.50, this sale $2.50.

1 Oxford, 28x42, $2.50, this sale $1.50.

1 blue Mix, 23x42, $7.50, this sale $3.00.

1 tan Cravenette, 25x44, $7.50, this sale $5.00.

1 brown Broadcloth, 26x41, $6.00, this sale $4.00.

1 gray Suiting, 26x43, $5.50, this sale $3.00.

1 Oxford Suiting, 24x44, $5.50, this sale $3.50.

1 white Mohair, 24x43, $5.00, this sale $1.00.

1 gray Mix, 25x41, $3.50, this sale $2.00.

The above skirts are all good style, mostly 1906 cut.

Women's Gray Wool Union Suits, small sizes. Can you use them?

9 suits, size 3, regular price, $1 25; to close 50c.

3 suits, size 3, regular price, $1.50; to close 75c.

2 suits White Wool, size 3, regular price, $2.75; to close $1.00.

2 suits Gray, size 3, quality $2.00; to close $1.00.

Women's Fleeced Unions, 50c. quality, winter weight, sizes 3 and 5, at 35c.

Ladies' Swiss Rib Long Pants, Fall weight, sizes, 4 and 5, regular price, 25c.; to close 18c.

Women's Summer Union Suits, 50c. quality, sizes 3 and 4; to close 30c.

Table Linens.

Unbleached.

.59 quality, this sale	.48
$1.00 " "	.82

Bleached.

.59 quality, this sale	.48
.75 " "	.60
.85 " "	.75
$1.00 " "	.82

Napkins 25c. per doz. allowed.

Four pieces Turkey Red Table Damask, 50c. quality, this sale 41c.

Laces.

1 lot Val. Laces, from 5c. to 25c. per yard, and the price is one-half.

1 lot Torchon Laces, from 5c. to 8c. per yard, at 3c.

Remnants Venise Lace, Applique and Medallions at half price.

Black Velvet Ribbons, linen back, Nos. 1, 2, 3, at 3c. per yard. Nos. 4, 5, 7, 9, at 5c per yard. Nos. 12, 16, 22, at 10c. per yard.

1 lot Silk Chiffon, pink, green and yellow, 50c. quality at 25c.

1 lot black and white Silk Laces, values 12, [illegible] 20c. at one price, 8c.

1 lot black and white Silk Laces, values 25c. to 40c. at 19c.

1 lot good Pearl Buttons at 5c. pkg.

All Over Lace—white.

1 piece $1.50 quality at 98c.

1 piece 85c. quality at 49c.

1 piece 85c. quality at 59c.

1 piece 45c. quality at 32c.

Ladies' Light Weight Fall Gloves, black, 25c. and 50c. quality, 18c.

Ribbons.

Don't overlook this item.

Taffeta Ribbons, all shades, best quality, Nos. 40, 60, 80, 22, at 18c. per yard, worth 25c. and 30c. per yard.

Satin Taffeta Ribbon, all colors, Nos. 16, 22, 40, 60, 80, at 15c.

1 lot Fancy Taffeta Ribbons, Persian, Nos. 40, 60, usual price 25c. and 30c., at 19c.

1 lot Fancy Taffeta Ribbons, Persian, Nos. 40, 60, 80, usual price 40c. and 50c., at 34c.

Taffeta Ribbons, all shades, Nos. 4, 5, 7, 9, 12, at one price, 5c.

Embroideries.

1 lot Embroideries, regular values 5c. to 9c., this sale 4c.

1 lot Embroideries and Insertions, regular values 10c. to 15c., this sale 7c.

1 lot Embroideries and Insertions, regular values 18c., 20c. and 25c., this sale 14c.

1 lot Embroideries, regular values 30c. 35c. and 40c., this sale 25c.

Special prices on all over Embroideries.

1 piece White Tucking, was $1 25, to close 75c.

Shoes.

We are nearly cleaned up on Shoes. The list below is all we have. If you can use any of the sizes, the price will do the rest;

1 pair Men's $3.50 bals, size 6½, for $1.75.

1 pair Men's $2 50 pat. Oxfords, size 7½, for $1.50.

1 pair Men's $3.50 pat. bals, size 6, for $1.50.

1 pair Men's $2.25 calf Oxfords, size 9, $1.25.

2 pairs Men's $2,25 pat. Oxfords, size 5½, for $1.25.

36 pairs Boys' Lace Shoes, all weights in the lot, sizes 2-2½, 2-3, 6-4, 9-4½ 9-5, 8-5½, worth $1.25 to $2.00; your choice $1.00.

30 pairs Children's no heel Shoes, 1-3, 2-5, 12-5½, 9-6, 2-6½, 4-7, worth 50c. and 75c.; your choice 34c.

31 pairs Misses' Spring Heel Shoes, sizes 2-9½, 1-10, 2-11, 6-11½, 5-12, 2-12½, 6-13, 6-13½, 1-1½, former price $1.25 to $1.75; your choice 89c.

2 pairs Boys' heavy Boots, sizes 5 and 6; your choice $1.25.

7 pairs Youths' Shoes, sizes 1-12, 2-12½, 1-13, [illegible]

16 pairs Women's Oxfords and Strap Sandals, sizes 2-2½, 3-3, 2-3½, 2-4, 2-4½; 2-5, 1-6, 1-6½, 1-7, worth $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75; your choice 74c.

1 pair Women's Heavy Kid Tip Oxfords, size 3½, was $2.00, now 89c.

8 pairs Women's Fine Shoes, sizes 5-2½, 2-3, 1-4, were $3.00 and $3.50, now $1.50.

7 pairs Women's Tan bals, $3.00 quality, sizes 3-2½, 3-3, 1-3½, for $1 25.

8 pairs Women's Shoes, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 quality, sizes 5-2½, 3-3; your choice 69c.

Clothing.

Located on table near office.

59 suits Boys' Clothing, 2 piece, 2-4, 10-3, 13-4, 17-5, 9-6, 1-7, 2-8, 12-9, 1-10, 1-11, 1-12 years.

15 suits Boys' Clothing, 3 piece, 3-11, 5-15, 7-16 years.

The above are all high grade goods; for knockabout wear they are not equalled. This is the end of our boys clothing and the price is regardless of cost.

Your choice, $1.79 per suit.

Also 100 pairs Men's All Wool Trousers, all sizes in the lot. They are worth double the price we ask, $1.96 per pair.

Rain Coats.

No. 196—1 Woman's Oxford Raincoat, 38x58, now $12.50; this sale $8.00.

No. 2—1 Woman's Light Oxford Gray Raincoat, 38x58, now $8.00; this sale $5.25.

No. 206—5 Women's Oxford Raincoats, 34x56, 38x60, 38x58, 34x56, 40x60, worth $10.00; your choice $2.89.

Grocery Department.

Pillsbury's Best Flour, per sack, $1.20.

Fairy Flour, per sack, $1.00.

10 doz. only Canvas Gloves, per pair, 7c.

Large size Lunch Baskets, with cover, 30c.

Medium size Lunch Baskets, with cover, 20c.

3,600 Safety White Tipped Matches, 25c.

5 lb. package Banner Oats, 20c.

5 lb. package Scotch Oats, 20c.

8 doz. only No. 6 Fancy Brooms, each 19c.

6 lbs. Niagara Gloss Starch, 25c.

2 lb. pail Cottolene, 20c.

4 lb. pail Cottolene, 40c.

40 bars Swift's Naptha Soap, 40c.

9 bars Oak Leaf Soap, 25c.

4 lb. package Gold Dust, 20c.

4 lb. package Swift's Pride Washing Powder, 16c.

TEAS.

Our fancy 50c. Green Japan Tea, 41c., or 5 lbs. $2.00.

Our choice 40c. Green Japan Tea, 34c. or 3 lbs. $1.00.

Our good 25c. Green Japan Tea, 21c., or 5 lbs. $1.00.

Our fancy Small Leaf Green Japan Tea, 13c. or 8 lbs. $1.00.

Our fancy Oolong 50c.; this sale 40c.

Our fancy Young Hyson 60c.; this sale 45c.

Our fancy Gunpowder 50c.; this sale 42c.

Our fancy Green and Black 50c; this sale 42c.

Our fancy English Breakfast 75c; this sale 55c.

COFFEES.

Standard Java Coffee, this sale 32c.

4-Star Java Coffee, this sale 28c.

Costa Rica Coffee, this sale 28c.

Rio and Java Coffee, this sale 25c.

Perfection Coffee, this sale 25c.

Extra Golden Rio Coffee, 20c.

Pear Brand Blend Coffee, 16c.

De-tan-ated India Coffee, sealed can, 40c.

This is the best, purest Coffee obtainable, made healthful by the removal of tannin and other injurious ingredients by a special process. The fragrant, healthfully stimulating, delicious parts of the coffee are retained [illegible] concentrated state. Can be [illegible] by invalids without any bad after effects.

Please take notice that all goods bought during this sale are not exchangeable.

OPENING GUN OF THE CAMPAIGN

(Continued from fourth page)

a whole from the oil region to the seaboard, and the Pittsburg refiner was required to pay the entire rate, even if he shipped his refined oil by another route. The object was to prevent the B. & O. from competing for the oil traffic.

The Columbia Conduit company constructed a pipe line to the north bank of the Allegheny river; when the Pennsylvania, acting with the Standard, stopped it. An appeal to the legislature was lost because of the same influence.

Referring to the discrimination against Pittsburg, J. F. Hudson, [illegible] in 1888:

"The freights mainly carried for a manufacturing city like Pittsburg are the cheapest that a railway can transport. Pig iron, ore and coal are loaded and unloaded by the shippers and receivers, are transported in flat cars and require no precaution from the weather while in transit or at the end of the route. Yet the rate per ton mile upon those commodities which furnish the foundation of the business of Pittsburg has ranged from two to five times as much as on grain and breadstuffs from Chicago to New York."

"In 1877 the average charge on pig iron shipped to Pittsburg was 2½ cents per ton mile, and on ore 1½ cents. The rate on grain from Chicago to New York was 53-100 cents per ton mile.

"[illegible] of the hard times was [illegible] as in 1884," says Mr. Hudson, [illegible] on the iron industry of Pittsburg. If the Pittsburg classes had been placed on the same basis as grain in 1877, leaving their greater cheapness to compensate for the shorter haul, the saving to Pittsburg would that year have relieved her mills from much of the loss and shrinkage which they suffered from 1874 to 1878."

"In order to shut out coal [illegible] firms in general from certain localities," says Mr. Hudson, "The Pennsylvania railroad established classification so that on coal from the Pittsburg vein the rate to Philadelphia should be $2.40 [illegible] if it was to be used for [illegible] making gas the rate was [illegible] much. Thus the railroad determined to preserve the monopoly of supplying gas coal in the hands of two favored corporations."

Mr. [illegible] then read from a speech delivered by him in 1879:

"According to the sworn evidence of A. J. Cassatt, then third vice president of the Pennsylvania, the Standard Oil company received $10,150,2[illegible] as drawbacks on oil shipped in [illegible] months, and of this amount the Pennsylvania railroad paid [illegible]072. Had this amount gone to the stockholders of that road it would have paid them [illegible] per cent. on their investment. Had it gone to the oil producers, they would have received $2[illegible]00 a day during the entire period.

In 1879, F. W. Jenkins & Bro., of Pittsburg and New York, one of the largest flour firms in the country, wrote: 'We are now paying 30 cents per barrel on flour shipped from Chicago to New York. The present rate from Chicago to Pittsburg is 36 cents. The rate from Pittsburg to Philadelphia is 36 cents. Pittsburg and Philadelphia are way stations. Flour is being hauled through both cities to New York, beyond six cents per barrel cheaper than if left at either, and the Pennsylvania corporation is doing it.'

Pittsburg has suffered in fact and in intent by means of a [illegible] between the Pennsylvania [illegible] and the [illegible] more than any other city in Pennsylvania. They tried to kill your city as an iron and steel center by means of discrimination in rates so that you had to ship your products to New York and back to southern and western points instead of directly to their destination, because you could not get reasonable rates over the direct route. The Standard also tried to divert the iron and steel industries to the shores of Lake Erie, and they all but succeeded.

Discrimination hits the farmer [illegible] not only in [illegible] many ways. By the [illegible] the 'Big [illegible]' packers of [illegible] transport live stock from Chicago to New York in half the time it takes for the farmer to get his car hauled half the distance.

The independent shipper must get his cattle shipped by local freight, so that his loss by shrinkage is from 15 to 20 per cent., while the beef trust loses from the same cause only about 2½ per cent. in a haul many times as long.

Yet you men of Pittsburg and of Pennsylvania have been in past years voting for people who make these things possible, simply because they tell you you must so vote, or be disloyal to your party, and because you have been too indifferent to protect your own interests and the public interests by voting as you please.

I have given you only a brief sketch of the iniquities practiced under the regime of the bosses and the corporations. The political crimes of the machine are too numerous to enumerate, too damnable to forget or to forgive.

The Machine professes to be in a holy frame of mind now and ready to pledge itself to anything in order to escape its merited doom. Even the Pennsylvania railroad's mileage rate revision is an evidence of the corporate devil's fear of the wrath to come. It is an old trick. Quay practiced it when in a tight place and fearful of popular wrath. He solemnly and positively pledged himself to give ballot reform. Did we get it? To bring about pure and free elections. Did we get them? To purge the legislature of lobbyists. Did he do it? To give us civil service reform. Did we get it? No! Even the badly scared extraordinary session of 1906 killed a civil service bill championed by Mr. Creasy, my colleague on the ticket, because the passing of that bill would mean the loss of one of the chief assets of the corruptionists, the means of bribing voters with promise of office and the use of office for barter and sale.

At every turn, from Simon Cameron's burglary of public office down to the present day, the state and the public have been the victims of political corruption and corporate greed.

Recent revelations show conditions in the Pennsylvania railroad calculated to open the eyes of the blind. The Pennsylvania official who failed to get his share of the bribe money or stock distributed by coal companies for special favors, appears to have been an exception.

While your state Machine is controlled by corporations, while your legislature is controlled by your machine, and its committees are organized in the interests of the corporations, it is no wonder that Labor's demands go unheeded; it is no wonder that the farmers' interests are ignored and their petitions refused; it is no wonder that taxation is unequal or that trolleys are refused the right to carry freight and express, or that adequate provision for the construction of public highways is not made, or that an enormous surplus is piled up in the treasury, to be used secretly for private advantage and to finance corporation schemes. The wonder is that intelligent men have so long permitted these conditions to exist, and that they have year after year continued the Machine in power.

No fair-minded man has objection to wealth honestly acquired and legitimately used. Big corporations are necessary and even inevitable, in this age; but the corporation in politics must go. The corporation must be brought under the law, and this can be done only through an administration and a legislature not in partnership with the offenders.

The bead-roll of iniquity is 40 years long, and they ask us to extend it by continuing the Gang in power. This Gang, under the leadership of Penrose, induced a few of the Pennsylvania delegation in congress to agree to antagonize President Roosevelt's plan to put a stop to railroad rate discrimination; it compelled its tools in the legislature of 1905 to rescind the resolution endorsing the president's policy, and it bossed the late Republican state convention, and compelled it not only to name a dictated ticket, but to elect as state chairman Penrose's private secretary, who had formerly been private secretary to Quay, and who was and is part and parcel of the discredited Machine.

Reform should be entrusted to the true friends of reform. Following the example of our revolutionary fathers, the people of the state of Pennsylvania are in revolt against tyranny and wrong, and they have made their declaration of independence.

Declaration of Independence.

When in the course of political events it becomes necessary for a people to sever the bonds which have united them to a tyrannical oligarchy, and declare themselves free and independent, it is fitting that they set forth the reason for their action. We, therefore, the people of Pennsylvania, declare ourselves free of allegiance to the Gang organization for the following reasons:

They have denied us government the powers of which have been derived from the consent of the people, and they have ruled in defiance of just popular sentiment.

Experience has shown that, with all mankind, the people of Pennsylvania have been more disposed to suffer while evils were sufferable than to right themselves by abolishing the source of their wrongs; but when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same corrupt object, has evinced a design to reduce the people under an absolute despotism of boss rule, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such yoke and provide safeguards for their future security.

The history of the Cameron, Quay and Penrose dynasty is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, among which appears no solitary fact to contradict the uniform iniquity of its direct object to establish a corrupt oligarchy in the state. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid public. They have refused their assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary to the public good; they have forbidden their legislative tools to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance and they have refused to enforce laws already passed.

They have refused to pass laws for the accommodation of the people, unless the people would relinquish some right to representation. [illegible] show, when the iron, coal and oil producers of the state sought release from intolerable conditions through the passage of just laws.

They have denied us appropriations for hospitals and other public charities unless in return they received support for their rotten legislation.

They have called the legislature together in extraordinary session, at great expense and under duress of fear of popular wrath, to undo in part the villainous legislation which they had passed in defiance of public protest.

They have punished honest legislators repeatedly for opposing with manly firmness their usurpation of the rights of the people.

They have refused for a long time, in violation of their oaths, and in defiance of the constitution, to re-district the state.

They have refused to comply with the mandate of the constitution which declares that the general assembly shall (not may but shall) enforce the provisions of the 17th article against rebates and discrimination.

They have refused to permit honest men to be chosen for office and have caused others to be elected.

They have obstructed the administration of justice by protecting evildoers, by packing juries and by adjourning cases from court to court for the purpose of fatiguing the people into acquiescence in the miscarriage of justice.

They have influenced officers of the law to be lax in the discharge of their duties; by control of nominating conventions, and by exercise of the appointive power they have made judges dependent upon their will.

They have erected a multitude of new offices in order to provide places for their henchmen and eat out the substance of the people. They have used the power of the state to prevent the imprisonment of convicted felons.

They have driven public officials to ruin and suicide by forcing them to rob the people for the use of the Gang.

They have combined to subject us to the jurisdiction of lawless corporations and to the hardships and oppression of corporate rule.

They have ignored our most valuable [illegible] and established in lawless[illegible] arbitrary government by boss.

They have made a mockery of representative government and arrogated to themselves the power to legislate for us in all classes whatsoever.

They have broken up our peaceful assemblies, invaded our conventions with an army of toughs and overridden a constitutional right of peaceable assembly for lawful purposes.

They have incited domestic riots and [illegible].

They have imposed taxation without our consent and have refused to equalize the imposts of internal revenue.

They have changed proposed legislation so as to render it harmless to themselves and their creatures.

They have plundered our state, looted our cities, and robbed the people of their rights.

They have made the state treasury a personal and political asset of the Machine, and have used the state funds to promote private ends.

They have perverted the functions of government from subserving the public weal to fostering the interests of individuals.

They have established themselves in headquarters at the state capitol and with an audacity scarcely paralleled in the history of popular government they have arbitrarily dictated legislation and have slated state, county and judicial nominations sometimes years in advance.

They have established an electoral system whereby in almost open market men have been bought and sold, and they have fought every honest attempt to prohibit or restrain this execrable commerce in the honor of the voter.

To these crimes against the liberties of the people they have added the baseness of hypocrisy.

At every stage of the oppression we have petitioned for redress, and our repeated petitions have been answered by repeated injuries.

A machine whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant is unfit to be the representative of an honest political party.

Nor have we, as independent freemen, Republicans and Democrats, been wanting in the spirit to warn them from time to time of the wrath which our accumulating wrongs would bring upon them.

We have reminded them of our circumstances and conditions as the victims of an infamous conspiracy between political corruption and corporate greed. We have warned them against the attempt of their legislature to inflict unwarrantable injuries; and we now appeal to the native integrity of a common people to disavow the usurpation of this infamous oligarchy, that by a free election we may establish the people in power. All honest men will acquiesce in the necessity for the assertion of popular rights and renunciation of all allegiance and subjection to a base organization which masquerades under the name of a great and honored party.

They have been deaf to the voice of justice; they have profaned the halls of legislation; they have debauched the elections, they have stuffed the ballot boxes and prostituted honorable office to the most degraded service, and they are at this very time trying to re-establish themselves in power under cover of a stolen cloak of respectability.

A manly spirit bids us forever renounce the enemies of society and forever hold them in the deepest detestation. All political connections which may heretofore have subsisted between honest people and the government of corrupt pretenders are hereby dissolved.

We therefore, citizens of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in common cause united, do, by the authority of the people of the state, solemnly publish and declare that Pennsylvania is by [illegible] independent of Machine and corporate rule, and we do hereby sever all connection with it, and we declare that allegiance thereto is totally dissolved.

As free and independent people, we shall exercise our political rights; and for the support of this declaration we mutually pledge ourselves, our fortunes and our sacred honor.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Binder Twine, Mowing Machine Guards, Sections and Rivets.

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